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WHAT HAS BEEN GAINED?

THE INCOMING ADMINISTRATION AND THE DUTY OF RADICALS.

ST. LOUIS, MO., December 2d, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

HAS the cause of freedom been advanced by the success of the Republican party in the recent elections is a question frequently asked by true and earnest Radicals. The mere fact of such men seriously asking such a question, is anything but creditable to the successful party. It implies a want of confidence on the part of the intelligent, true men of the republic in the courage, honesty and soundness of the Republican party leaders. For had those leaders acted courageously, honestly and frankly throughout the canvass, there could arise no question respecting an advancement of the cause of freedom by the election to the office of Chief Magistrate of the American republic of the leader of the Union army in the recent struggle with slavery and rebellion.

It is because the Republican party leaders have not acted with frankness, courage and honesty in the canvass, that such questions are seriously propounded. Those leaders, as far as they could do so, lowered the struggle from a grand moral contest for the enthronement of justice and right in seats of power and legislation down, *down*, DOWN to the degrading level of a mere scramble for office and spoil; a mere choice between the fossilized conservatism of Wm. Pitt Fessenden and the treason of Wade Hampton; between standing still and going backward, and seemed determined that under no circumstances should a Republican success be justly construed into an endorsement of radical ideas. To accomplish that result they presented the Nation with a candidate pledged to have no ideas and policy of his own, and willing to constitute himself a mere impressible figure-head of wax ready to receive any and all impressions Congress may desire to stamp upon it. That candidate they placed upon a platform of double-faced monstrosities too ridiculous to command the sanction of a single true friend of freedom and progress in the republic; a platform muttering the fearful moan of a party plunged in the very depth of despair.

Such being the position of the successful party in the recent canvass, it is in no wise strange that true men find it difficult to estimate the value of the recent Republican victory. Asking nothing at the hands of the new administration, expecting very little from a Republican Congress, the true Radicals entered the canvass in the belief of being able to gather up as the fruits of success the salvation of reconstruction and negro suffrage in the States recently in insurrection, so as to enable them to organize and agitate the radical elements during the next four years into a position of power and numbers sufficient to elect a true Radical to the Presidency in 1872. All gained beyond that will be considered profit beyond expectation and promise.

The question now arises, will there be any unexpected radical gain beyond promise? That depends very much upon the action of Radicals in Congress the present winter. From Grant, Radicals have no reason to expect much. There is no reason whatever for believing he will appoint outspoken Radicals to positions under his Administration, or use any influence he may possess in behalf of radical measures. Naturally conservative, there is every reason for believing he will surround himself by men of the low conservative level occupied by the seven recreant Senators, and those seven Senators will generally dictate the policy of his Administration. I stated in a letter to THE STANDARD, dated May 29th, 1868, that the Republican party organization had been forced down to the timid conservative level of Fessenden, Trumbull and Henderson; and the administration of Gen. Grant would be controlled by the recreant Senators and their friends. That assertion called down upon my head the censure of some radical friends, and denunciations of Republican leaders. The opinion was based upon the fact of the Chicago Republican Convention lacking the manhood to declare those Senators apostates unworthy of party fellowship, and not a Republican Senator had the courage to attempt a reorganization of the Senate committees so as to deprive them of power and position to control the legislation of the Senate; and also because Grant men *par excellence* opposed Impeachment as long as they deemed it safe to do so, and never one day gave that measure an earnest, determined support. Added to all the rest Gen. Grant desired the Senate not to adjourn until the new Southern Senators should be admitted and thus vote a conviction.

Occurrences since the date of that letter serve to strengthen that opinion. The Republican Senate immediately set to work confirming in important positions men notoriously engaged in the work of defeating Impeachment. Gen. Schofield, a man notorious for his unrelenting warfare upon radicalism in Missouri and in Virginia, was at the instigation of Gen. Grant confirmed as Secretary of War. Only a few months previous he had informed a committee of Radicals in Virginia that he could not appoint "true Radical Republicans to office, as that would offend the respectable portion of Virginia people." That confirmation was soon followed by the confirmation of Reverdy Johnson of Maryland as Minister to England. He was then Senator from Maryland, and as every Republican Senator well knew, more responsible for the defeat of Union men in that State than Gov. Swan himself. He gave an opinion against the legality of the Maryland test oath, admitting the propriety of rebels falsely taking it and voting Union men out of power. That was the origin of the doctrine of pious perjury so prevalent in States requiring voters to take an oath of loyalty previous to voting. Mr. Johnson's confirmation was soon followed by the confirmation of Mr. Evarts as Attorney-General. That appointment every intelligent man knew was made in reward for services in defeating Impeachment. Beside those important appointments the seven Senators secured the confirmation of some thirty or forty minor ones. Congress also refused to aid the newly organized State governments in maintaining themselves, thus authorizing and permitting the carnival of riot and murder prevailing there the past three or four months. Such were the facts pointing in that direction during the session of Congress. Since the election still stronger evidence of the conservative character of Gen. Grant has come to light. I will briefly refer to it.

A short time since Gen. Grant attended, in New York City, a dinner gotten up in honor of Attorney-General Evarts. At that dinner Mr. Evarts declared his appointment was in part recognition of the meritorious character of his professional services. These services were in defense of President Johnson on his trial. So it seems that Gen. Grant considers it meritorious to defeat Impeachment, and approves rewarding a man with a Cabinet appointment rendering such service. Another piece of evidence is the fact of Gen. Grant's writing a letter to Gen. Slocum congratulating him on his election to Congress and informing him there will be nothing in the new administration moderate Democrats cannot support. Gen. Slocum is a Democrat and supporter of Seymour and Blair, elected from Brooklyn. Thus our new President congratulates Democrats upon their election over Republicans, and, announces to them he will not do anything they will dislike. Another still more convincing piece of evidence is the course of the original Grant men towards Radical candidates for Congress that were originally in favor of Impeachment. By that I mean those who voted Impeachment in December, 1867. Ashley was defeated because of his connection with Impeachment. The same class of men also attempted the defeat of Julian for his Radicalism. Forty Thousand Dollars were also raised and expended in an attempt to defeat Gen. Butler, and many of the most prominent Grant men took the stump against him. Even Gen. Hawley of Connecticut, President of the Chicago Convention, wrote a letter against the General in which his peddling nature exhibited itself in a declaration that money was more important than the right of suffrage and the protection and maintainance of human Freedom. Such original Grant papers as the *N. Y. Times*, *N. Y. Evening Post* and *Springfield Republican* used all the influence in their power to defeat him, although they knew full well he was peculiarly a representative man of the radical element, and his defeat by Republicans would be considered a declaration of war against the radical element of the party. The management of the canvass is full of evidence of the conservative character of the Republican party and new administration of Gen. Grant.

Still one other indication of the conservative tendency of Grant is found in the tone of the manipulating, policy-worshipping Republican newspapers since the election. Those papers all of them perform faithfully the work of political weathercocks in unerringly indicating the direction of every courtly gale. All of them now advocate the dispensing of patronage regardless of politics, and the inauguration of an era of good feeling and utter disregard of anything like agitation the next four years. In this place the *Missouri Democrat*, one of the most influential of that class of papers, has recently condescended to inform the nation just how much agitation will be permitted in the future, and how many offices the Republicans may expect at the hands of Gen. Grant. According to that sheet the prominent offices will be given to conservative Republicans, and the minor ones to Democrats and men always right side up with care. It says that in the course of six or eight years even female suffrage will be permitted to make an item in the political contests of the times. The same general tone pervades nearly all the strictly Republican party papers. Such facts indicate uneringly that the position of Grant will be one of hostility to Radicalism and agitation.

Granting I am correct in my position, it follows that the course of radical members of Congress in the coming session will have much to do with radical successes hereafter. They have an opportunity of getting possession of the government and dictating its policy. That can be done by immediately impeaching President Johnson and placing Ben. Wade in the Presidential chair. The effect of that measure would be to place radicals in every official position and keep them there the next four years. It would also relieve Grant of much unpleasant work in making appointments, and back him up with a radical power sufficient to force him forward in a radical direction. Even our shifting, trimming newspapers would in that case fall into a radical line, and Republican members of Congress be compelled to march where they have hitherto only wriggled and crawled.

Another measure demanded is the submission of a Constitutional Amendment conferring suffrage upon every citizen of lawful age regardless of race, color, or sex. The infamous work of the Republican party in inserting the word male in the Constitution, and authorizing one class of citizens to disfranchise another on account of race, must be undone. The sooner the party guilty of that monstrous act repents of and forsakes it the better for it. Let radical congressmen immediately move for impeaching the President and amending the National Constitution. A successful impeachment would overthrow monarchy in Europe in ten years. All that is wanting to prove Democratic institutions more permanent and stronger than monarchial ones, is a removal of a bad, wicked ruler under forms of law without bloodshed. That done in the course of the coming Winter, and not a monarch will find a throne in Europe five years hence. Radicals owe it to Republicanism to impeach Andrew Johnson. A failure to thus punish him for his crimes will be looked upon as evidence of radical cowardice, or radical dishonesty.

CHARLES E. MOSS.

LANDS IN THE SOUTH.

[FIRST PAPER.]

To the Editor of the Standard:

DEAR SIR: The following quotation from the only speech made by Hon. Charles Sumner during our recent political campaign, (delivered in the city hall, Cambridge Mass., Oct. 30th), must be the text of what I have to say on the subject which forms the heading of this letter:

"The reconstruction acts err from what they fail to do rather than from what they do. They do too little rather than too much. They should have secured a piece of land to the landless freedman, whose unrewarded toil has mingled for generations in the soil, and they should have secured a system of common schools, open to all. Only in this way will the barbarism of slavery be banished, and a true civilization be organized in its place. By contributing to this work, by laboring for its accomplishment, by sending it our God speed, we perform a service at once of the highest charity, and the highest patriotism, which hereafter the children of the South, emancipated from error, will rejoice to recognize."

Naturally enough we shall next week turn to Congress to see what will be the first steps taken to secure a fulfilment of the Reconstruction Acts of that body. It is too late now to expect any amendment to those laws, or retrospective action upon them; we must take them as they are.

Congress can only give additional guarantees of public safety in the six Reconstructed (?) States; and strengthen the Unionists of those not yet admitted by retaining the services of the Freedmens' Bureau in some modified form.

Now that civil instead of military rule is declared throughout those six Southern States the people of the North must unite with the willing hands of the South, and make haste to perform what Congress failed to do, viz.: Secure houses, lands and education to the masses of the Southern people, black and white. Capital is a sure indication of the public pulse. And while the owners of large estates, planters and monopolists in the South are hastening to dispose of their surplus acres—either from choice or necessity—already, Land Companies, formed in all the principal Northern cities, have sent their agents to purchase the most available tracts. The Governor of South Carolina announces that State as fully in a condition of peace—and both by private letters and public proclamation invites Northern Capital, industry and education to enter and abide there. He alleges that there will never be such an opportunity as now offered for investments in lands. The same may be said of every Southern State except Texas, and perhaps portions of Louisiana and Mississippi, and these within fifty miles of the large cities are perfectly safe, and lands very available.

Now is certainly the time for parties, desiring to form companies for the purchase of lands, or for individuals desiring to become actual residents, to make their purchases. With the final and permanent vindication of the Reconstruction Acts by the next Administration and the entire solution of the political question of the rights of the colored man, all hostilities political and civil will cease, and a rapid appreciation of the value of lands in the South ensue.

The South certainly needs capital—and just as positively requires education in Industrial pursuits. Monopolists, mere speculators, who will purchase large tracts of fertile land and leave them uncultivated, should not be tolerated. The friends of true advancement should forestall that class of adventurers by making their purchases first, and if they do not wish to reside there, rent or sell them in small tracts to the freedmen who *will* cultivate them, and make themselves homes. Information upon this subject may be collected from the Governors of the Southern States, and various other sources. The following general principles should be followed by those desiring to purchase lands individually, or as companies in the Southern States:

To remember that in all the arts, manufactures and commerce the South is at least a half century behind the Northern States, and, except in the cultivation of such staples as cotton, sugar, rice and tobacco, there exists no knowledge of practical agriculture, nor any conception of the improved methods of labor in which machinery performs so large a part throughout the North.

Society, if not to be created, is to be *reconstructed* upon the new basis of equal human rights; hence all persons intending to reside or purchase in the South must take with them the elements of education in practical Industry, and a perfect adaptation to the needs of the laboring class of the South—mostly colored.

Care should be taken to select localities available to Northern Markets, and individuals, unless possessing a large amount of capital, should be near some commercial town. Companies can do better in the interior, as they have more capital and can *create* lines of travel and intercourse with cities both South and North. In my next I shall give further facts and data concerning companies and individuals who have already purchased Southern lands and are dividing these in small farms among the freedmen, either renting or selling to the same, thereby giving employment for the hands, while educational and *home* influences present a pleasing prospect for the future. And, always, the writer is ready to furnish such information as she may possess to those desiring to locate in Louisiana or any of the Southern States. This is certainly the "day and the hour," for rapid strides in human progress, and those who fail to avail themselves of it will surely be left far behind in the wake of prosperity and enlightenment.

By the way, another thought has suggested itself during the premonitory symptoms of the approaching Congress. The "negro" is nearly *out of politics* by the simple process of making him a citizen. It has cost us over thirty years of legislation—four years of war—half a million lives, and thousands of millions of dollars—to perform one act of justice. Under this computation how long will it take for the government and the people to adjust the "Indian Question," and recognize the rights of woman?

The solution of both these propositions is as simple and easy as the first.

Congress will have its hands and brains (?) full this Winter to dispose of the questions which will arise from the three-fold subject of Human rights—negro, woman, Indian—and the discussion of "Reconstruction," Indian war and Finances. More of Lands anon. Very respectfully,

CORA L. V. DANIELS.

REIGN OF TERROR IN TEXAS.

MAJOR-GEN. REYNOLDS' REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Dec. 3d, 1868.

THE following is the report of Brevet Maj.-Gen. Reynolds, commanding the Fifth Military District, which embraces the State of Texas:

HDQRS. MILITARY DISTRICT, STATE OF TEXAS, AUSTIN, Nov. 4th. 1868.

To the Adjutant-General of the United States Army, Washington, D. C.:

GENERAL: I have the honor to forward herewith the annual tabular statement of expeditions and scouts, and a report of the movements of the various regiments serving in this District for the year ending Sept. 30th, 1868. Armed organizations, generally known as Ku-Klux-Klan, exist independently or in concert with armed bands in many parts of Texas, but are most numerous, bold and aggressive east of the Trinity River. The precise objects of these organizations cannot be readily explained; but it seems in this State to be to disarm, rob, and in many cases to murder Union men and negroes, and as occasion may offer, murder United States officers and soldiers; also to intimidate every one who knows anything about the organization, but who will not join it. The civil law east of the Trinity River is almost a dead letter. In some counties the civil officers are all, or a portion of them, members of the Klan. In other counties where the civil officers will not join the Klan, or some other armed band, they have been compelled to leave their counties. The examples are Van Zandt, Smith, and Marion Counties. The county-seat of the latter is Jefferson.

In many counties where the county officers have been driven off, their influence is scarcely felt. What political end, if any, is aimed at by these bands I cannot positively say; but they attend in large bodies the political meetings and barbecues which have been and are being held in various parts of the State under the auspices of the Democratic clubs of the different counties. The speakers encourage their attendance, and in several counties, men have been indicated by name from the speakers' stand as those selected for murder. The men thus pointed out have no course left them but to leave their homes or be murdered on the first convenient opportunity. The murder of negroes is so common as to render it impossible to keep an accurate account of them. Many of the members of these bands of outlaws are transient persons in the State; the absence of railroads and telegraphs and the great length of time required to communicate between remote points, facilitating their devilish purposes. These organizations are evidently countenanced, or at least not discouraged, by a majority of white people in the counties where the bands are most numerous. They could not otherwise exist. I have given this matter close attention, and am satisfied that a remedy, to be effective, must be gradually applied, and combined with the firm support of the army, until these outlaws are punished or dispersed. They cannot be punished by the civil court until some examples of military commissions show that men can be punished in Texas for murder and kindred crimes. Perpetrators of such crimes have not heretofore, except in very rare instances, been punished in the State at all.

Free speech and free press, as the terms are generally understood in other States, have never existed in Texas. In fact, the citizens of other States cannot appreciate the state of affairs in Texas without actually experiencing it. The official reports of lawlessness and crime, so far from being exaggerated, do not tell the whole truth. Jefferson is the centre from which most of the trade, travel, and lawlessness of Eastern Texas radiate, and at this point or its vicinity there should be stationed about a regiment of troops. The recent murder, at Jefferson, of the Hon. C. W. Smith, a delegate to the Constitutional Convention, has made it necessary to order more troops to that point. This movement weakens the frontier posts to such an extent as to impair their efficiency for protection against the Indians; but the bold, wholesale murdering in the interior of the State seems at present to prevent a more urgent demand for troops than do the Indian depredations. The frontier posts, should, however, be re-enforced, if possible, as it is not improbable that the Indians from the North-west, after having suffered defeat there, will make heavy incursions into Texas. To restore measurable peace and quiet to Texas will require, for a long time, that troops be stationed at many county-seats until by their presence and aid if necessary, the civil law can be placed in the hands of reliable officers and executed. This will be the work of years, and will be the fully accomplished only by an increase of population. I am, General, very respectfully your obedient servant,

J. J. REYNOLDS,
Bvt. Major-Gen., U. S. A., Comd'g.

GERRIT SMITH TO PRESIDENT GRANT.

PETERBORO' November 4th, 1868.

President Grant, Honored and Dear Sir:

* * * * * * * * *

ALAS, what sorrow has come to our country from the indulgence of this murderous caste-spirit toward the black man! For many generations he has wet with his tears and blood the soil he has tilled. At length, came the war, which was the natural, if not indeed necessary, culmination of our guilty nation's sufferings—a war costing many thousands of millions of dollars and filling several hundred thousands of graves. This war is not yet ended—and, mainly, for the reason that the indulgence of this hatred of race is not yet ended. So rife and so ruling is this hatred, that murder is committed in our nation every day, if not indeed, every hour.

Because of this hatred between races, how full of bloody contentions, for centuries, was Spain!—and how disastrous to her in all her subsequent history was the final victory of the Spaniard over the Moor! How Greeks and Turks have hated and wasted each other! And how severe and protracted has been the oppression of the Irish because they were Irish instead of English! Until the Irish and English shall know each other as men rather than as Irishmen and Englishmen, there cannot be a sound and permanent peace between them. The treatment of the Chinese immigrants upon our Western coast comes, also, of this pride of race. How cruel and infamous that treatment!

We, often, hear even men of culture declare that, in a war between their own and another race, they would take the side of their own, be it or be it not the side of justice. How base is such a declaration! On the other hand, how beautiful is the following of justice whithersoever it leads, and the honoring of it in whatever variety or section of our grand common humanity it may be found.

The chief thing for which I took up my pen was to remind you of the deep desire of many hundred thousands, who voted for you, to have your Administration signalized by its cordial recognition of the equal rights of all races of men; by its downright and effective assertion that no man loses rights by being born in a skin of one color instead of another; and by its faithful, warm-hearted and successful endeavors to rid our country of this low and brutal antagonism of races. What your Administration shall be in other respects is of comparatively little consequence. Confident, however, may all be that, if right in this most comprehensive and vital respect, it will be right in every other essential one. No wonder that the Democratic party was in favor of robbing the Nation's creditors. The Party, that can rob a race of all the rights of manhood, and build and maintain itself on such robbery, is, of course, capable of every other robbery, because every other is infinitely less than this sweeping one. I said that this Party *was* in favor of robbery—for it is, now, a Party of the past only. It was not killed by the vote of yesterday. It was killed when slavery was killed. In losing slavery, it lost its tap-root—its indispensable nourishment. Its partial resurrection was solely because of the prospect of the re-animation of slavery. The prospect of this re-animation was blighted yesterday; and this Pro-Slavery Democratic party has, therefore, fallen back into its grave, never again to rise, nor even attempt to rise, from it. Many a "Democratic party" there may, hereafter, be in our country—but no one of them will be a Pro-Slavery party, and, therefore, no one of them will be like this Party, which was killed several years ago, and, which lost yesterday all hope of a resurrection. Yesterday's vote has left no room for a Pro-Slavery party, either now or hereafter. Most emphatically true is this, if the measures and influence of your Administration shall be withering and fatal to the caste-spirit—to that spirit, which, more than all things else begets and fosters slavery.

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ABSTRACT OF GEN. THOMAS' REPORT.

GEN. GEORGE H. THOMAS' report to Gen. Grant, regarding affairs in the Department of the Cumberland, opens with the disposition of the troops, and an account of the assistance rendered Gen. Boreman, of West Virginia, in preventing trouble at Phillippi. The condition of the troops in the Department is greatly improved in all respects. The General thinks sutlers should be allowed at all military posts. The duties of the troops are much the same as last year. The necessity for them is the same. The state of society, regarding no observance of law and the insecurity of life, has not at all improved, and in some sections is much worse. Good crops and increased prosperity seem to have caused more active exhibitions of the spirit of lawlessness. The report contains a very exhaustive history of the operations of the Ku-Klux from their first appearance in Giles county, Tenn. It details first the statement sent to Washington and allowed to be published as is here known by the President, and the bad effect of the publication. At times the General is quite severe upon those Northern men in Nashville who joined the rebels in denying the existence of the Klan. He styles them "a few amiable persons of Northern birth, who were living in Nashville under the protection of a well organized police force." The various acts of the forces in helping Gov. Brownlow to preserve the peace are given in a very interesting form, and the details of these movements and their causes help to complete the history of the Ku-Klux. The difficulties arising from resistance to revenue officers have given considerable employment to troops. Very great difficulty exists throughout the Department in obtaining justice for Unionists, even in the United States Courts. The force in the Department has constantly been less than was needed to preserve the peace. In one case the General ordered the arrest of an ex-rebel soldier for violating his patrol by assaulting a Union man, and ordered his trial by a Military Commission. The case was referred to the Attorney General of the United States, who held that the prisoner had violated no military law. "After that," the report continues, "no further attempt was made to afford protection to Union citizens by enforcing the obligation of paroles, as the latter seem of little value except to the paroled."

The General is very severe upon the delay of several of the railroads in his department in paying their debts, and gives an opinion that it is in the hope that their claim for use during the war will yet be allowed. He recommends that they be compelled to pay up promptly. It is mortifying to acknowledge that State and local laws, and the more powerful force of public opinion favors it. A criminal who is popular with the mob, can set law at defiance, but if a man is only suspected of crime, who is inimical to the community, he is likely to be hung to the nearest tree, or shot down at his own door. The report closes as follows: "The causes of this lawlessness are different in different States, and apply more particularly to Kentucky and Tennessee than to West Virginia. From the latter State there have been no complaints received, other than that of the Governor in his application for troops, before mentioned, the sending of which accomplished the objects for which they were needed. In Tennessee, where a majority of late rebels are disfranchised, they and sympathizers with them have a hatred for the State authorities which is unconcealed and aggressive in localities where the disfranchised element is strong. A spirit of persecution toward those in sympathy with the authorities, those who recognize the political rights of the enfranchised negroes, and the negroes themselves, especially shows itself in utter contempt of all respect for law. Violence is openly talked of, the editorials of the public press are such as to create most intense hatred in the breasts of ex-rebels and their sympathizers. The effect of this is to cause disturbance throughout the State, by inciting the ruffianly portion of this class of citizens to murder, rob and maltreat white Unionists and colored people. In localities where there are no United States troops stationed, the local authorities have not the will, and more often have not the power, to suppress or prevent these outrages.

"In Kentucky, disenfranchisement cannot be alleged as a reason for the disturbance. Here the mass of the people are in sympathy with the State authorities, and those politically opposed make no attempt to resist them. The colored people are quiet and peaceable. They have no political rights, not being enfranchised, yet ruffians are permitted to tyranize over them without fear of punishment. The testimony of negroes is refused in the State Courts, and United States Courts are difficult of access to an ignorant people without friends or influence. In some districts some ex-union soldiers are persecuted by their numerous rebel neighbors, until they are forced into a resistance, which sometimes ends with loss of their lives, or they are compelled, in self-defense, to emigrate. An appeal to the courts affords but little hope for redress, as magistrates and juries too often decide in accordance with their prejudices, without regard to justice. The controlling cause of the unsettled condition of affairs in the department is that the greatest efforts made by the defeated insurgents since the close of the war have been to promulgate the idea that the cause of liberty, justice, humanity, equality and all the calender of virtues of freemen suffered violence and wrong when the efforts for Southern independence failed.

"This is, of course, intended as a species of political court, whereby the crime of treason might be covered with a counterfeit varnish of patriotism, so that participators of rebelion might go down in history hand in hand with the defenders of the government, thus wiping out with their own hands their own stains, a species of self-forgivness amazing in its effrontery when it is considered that life and property justly forfeited by the laws of the country, of war, and of nations, through the magnanimity of the government of the people was not exacted from them. Under this inspiration the education of the great body of the people, moral, religious and political, has been turned into channels wherein all might unite in common. The impoverishment of the South, resulting from war and its concomitants, the emancipation of slaves, and consequent loss of substance, the ambiguity and uncertainty of political rights and financial values, as well as personal rivalries, have all combined to strengthen the efforts of pernicious teachers. The evil done has been great, and it is not discernable that an immediate improvement may be expected."

From the Missouri Democrat of Nov. 27th.

THE SOUTH.

THERE are still some crazy people at the South who refuse to accept the results of the war. They persist in looking upon the negro as an inferior being, and declare that "the negroes must either depart for Liberia or be exterminated." We may as well settle this question at once. The negroes will not depart for Liberia. In the first place, they do not want to go. No man ever saw an intelligent negro who wanted to leave the United States. The people of this country will not see the negroes, nor any other class of people, forced to leave this country unless they want to leave. But there are other reasons. The Northern people do not want the negro to leave because they want him here. They want him to remain, because his ballot at the South is needed to chain the lately rebellious States to the Union. This fact may not be pleasant perhaps, to our chivalric neighbors, but it is nevertheless a fact. And again, the Northern people do not want this country deprived of the labor of four millions of capable and willing laborers. At this very time we are doing our utmost to invite immigration from Europe, why? Not merely because we like the German, the Frenchman, or the Irishman, but because our country stands in great need of labor. We cannot spare any portion of that which we already have. And the Northern people do not propose to have any part of the laborers of this country deported at their expense. They have an interest, as well as the people of the South, in the reorganization of labor there. They do not mean to see the South delivered over to idleness and barbarism even if the "chivalry" prefer that state of things.

Moreover, the negro being here, the Northern people will not see him exterminated. The Southern hot-heads may as well understand that fact, first as last. Negro suffrage has been approved by the people of the Southern States, not so much because they liked negro suffrage in itself, as because they perceived that it was necessary to give the colored people of the South protection against this very class of men who talk so lightly of extermination. The people believe that every American citizen, be he black or white, has a right to live on American soil if he likes. And whether he be black or white, he has a right to the most perfect protection the law can give, against any set of scoundrels who want to exterminate him. If the loyal governments now established are not enough to give that protection, it will be given by federal power. * * * * * * *

THE REV. PETROLEUM V. NASBY ADVISES THE PRESIDENT ELECT.

POST-OFFIS, CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is the State uv Kentucky,)
Nov. 18th, 1868.

To Ulysses S. Grant, General and President Elect.

SIR: The eleckshun is o'er! The die is cast, uv wich die the Dimocrisy hev the most uv it. Frankly we admit that we are beaten. I studied the eleckshun returns carefully, and I hev come to that concloosion. Hed we carried Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiany, Illinoiy, Connecticut, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, and Californy, and hed Virginny, Texas, and Mississippi bin allowed to vote, the result would hev bin different. But we didn't, therefore we submit. We mite resist, but, ez we hevn't the strength to do it, we bow cheerily to the will uv the people, and recognize you ez our Cheef Magistrate in the place of A. Johnson deceest. Now the question which agitates us is, wat do yoo intend to do? That's wat I want to know, and that's wat Deekin Pogram, Capt. McPelter, and Issaker Gavitt is demandin' in thunder tones. Wat do yoo intend to do? Are yoo a goin' to adopt the merciless policy uv the extreme Radikels, or are yoo goin' to adopt a consilitory policy?

I presoom that you don't understand the situashen in the South. I alluz presoom that shood yoo visit the corners, yoo wood find here two classes of people, whose tasts, habits, inclinashens, and interests vary widely. On the one hand are the original Kentuckions, uv wich Bascom, Deekin Pogram, Capt. McPelter, and Issaker Gavitt, are brite and shinin specimens, and on the other there is Pollock, the Illinoy store-keeper, Joe Bigler, who wuz a Confedrit soljer, but who has backslid into Ablishinism, ten or twenty families uv Northerners who have bought land hereabouts, and the niggers wich were freed by Linkin and the Constooshnel Amendment. These two antagonistic elements are perpetually at war, and the result is a chronic onpleasantnis wich hez seriously retarded the growth uv this seckshun. The fault uv coarse is with Pollock, Bigler, the Northern farmers and the niggers.

The original Kentuckions desire peece—they long, and hunger, and thirst for it. But these other curses won't let us hev it. The Northern farmers wood come here and buy land, and continyooally irritate us with their presence; they won't adopt our habits and customs, but persist in keepin up their own, end ez we know 'em to be Republikins the site uv one on our streets perdooses a species uv frenzy on our citizens wich hez at times resulted seriously to them. They hold prayer-meetins at each others houses, they take Northern noosepapers wich wood pizen the minds uv our people but for the blessed fact that our people don't read to any alarmin extent, and they hev established skools among the nigger children, and are teachin them to be above the speer to wich nacher and our theology assined 'em. Bascom told me that they hed never spent four dollars all told at his bar. How kin he live in peece with sich? The niggers won't work for us onless we pay 'em, and the result is our farms are runnin down. But little is perdoosed by us, and the original Kentucky stock is gettin to be as seedy a set ez yoor eyes ever rested onto.

Now in regard to us wat are yoo a goin to do? Are yoo a goin to pertect us or them? Are yoo goin to bring yoor power to bear on their side or ours? Is Deekin Pogram's niggers to be pertected in their insolent refoosal to submit to his guidance and direction, or are they to be left to him to be dealt with as he chooses? Is the citizens uv the Corners to hev the rite, wich is theirs, to chastise these beings in their own way—to redooce 'em to ther nateral level ez they see fit, or are they to be hampered by soljers and sich, and be forced to the hoomiliashen uv seein em ekul in all respects? In short, shel we under your administrashun hev the rite to hang niggers and tar and feather Northern settlers as we hev bin doin, or not? That's the question wich our people ask, and on yoor anser depends the support uv you. The Corners is open to proposals. The Corners can be sekoored to your administrashen, or it kin be driven into an attitood uv defiance.

It hez been sed that you are a sphinx. Wat a spinx is I don't know, nor is there any one in the Corners who does. But it must be suthin ojus or yoo wouldent hev bin so called. The great question is, "are yoo agoin to continyoo to play sphinx, are yoo agoin to continue in the groove into wich yoo hev sot yoorself, or are you agoin to flop out and fling yoorself in our arms? That's the question that's agitatin me and the Corners ez well. Ef I remember aright, the concloodin sentence uv yoor letter of acceptance wuz, "let us hev peece!" I want peece and so duz the Corners. How is this peece to be attained? Easy enuff. Let Deekin Pogram hev his niggers to manage and control in his own way, and he'll be at peece. Continyoo Elder Pennibacker—who has a distillery—in the offises of Whiskey Inspector, Assessor and Collector of Internal Revenoo, which he now holds, and he'll continyoo at peece. Yoo kin thus pacify these classes. Don't say that perhaps the other classes mite object. Possibly they wood. It's ther objection that hez made all the trouble thus far. Hed they not objected, all wood hev bin at peece now. The niggers, like the eel, wood hev bin yoost to bein skinned, and more uvit wont hurt'em. But think of that old man, Deekin Pogram! Look at his gray hair, his furrowed cheeks, and his tottrin steps! Is he to be forced in his old age to stane his hands with labor for the necessary sustenance wich, sence Bascom quit trustin, kin only be got with cash? Is niggers to wear better clothes than me? Shel Issaker Gavett, who wuz never yoost to work, be brot to it in the flower of his youth? We don't ask you to interfere in our behalf—we only ask you to be at peace yoorself, and keep hands off. Sheathe the sword, and let us hev peece. Withdraw everything in the shape of soljery—stick to the Presidency and nothing else, and we will take care uv the rest.

There are other things wich yoo must do to restore happiness and peace to this distracted country. There can be no peace so long az the Blairs are out uv offis. The Blairs must hev places. A government without a Blair into it is not legal. Linkin failed to command the respect uv the Blairs, and where is Linkin? Johnson let the Blairs go, and what an Awful Example is he! Don't be afraid that they won't take offis under yoo. They ain't pertikeler—they'd as soon run yoor administrashen ez anybody's. Yoo can git the support uv the Blairs! That Boon is within yoor reach. And likewise yoo kin get others wich is just ez necessary. Steedman is waitin. Rosso is waitin. Fuller is waitin. Ross uv Kansas, and Doolittle—in fact all that noble army uv marters wich followed the politikel forchoons uv A. Johnson stand ready to support yoo, on condishun that yoo support them. Take them U. S. Grant—take them. Don't despise my advice. Think uv havin

the Blair family knockin at yoor door for four years! End it now and forever.

For myself it isn't necessary to speek. I am almost at the eed uv a eventful life. Disappintment hez done its work, and in a little time I shel go hence. I am a victim uv irregular habits—wunst when in a Abolishen basteel I wuz deprived uv liker for ten days, and wunst by mistake I swallowed camphene for whisky. My constitooshen wuz thus underminded. I hev but a few years more at best and it don't matter where I drag them out. But if my path-way to the toomb eood be smoothed by a continyocance in the Post Offis at the Corners, it would be a favor wich I shood appreshiate. I shood then be at peece. Likewise wood Bascom, at whose bar I hev an unliquidated account, and the citizens, all uv whom hold my notes uv hand for small amounts, be at peece in the soothin hope uv nettin suthin at some fusher day. I ekko yoor sentiment—let us hev peece. I hev indikated how it kin be done—will yoo follow that path or not? It is for yoo to choose.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Which is Postmaster.)

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1868.

SPECIAL PREMIUM.—PHOTOGRAPH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WE have arranged to offer as a premium for subscribers for THE STANDARD a life-like, beautifully finished, medium-sized photograph of WENDELL PHILLIPS, made for us by a distinguished Boston artist. We have had many calls for photographs of Mr. Phillips, suitable for framing, which we have hitherto been unable to supply. We have at last a likeness of him which we pronounce eminently satisfactory, and which we think will prove to be so to his many friends by whom it will be desired. Each photograph will have also Mr. Phillips' autograph. To all our subscribers who renew their own subscriptions and remit for one new subscriber ($6); or to any one who sends us the names of two new subscribers for one year ($6), we will forward, post paid, a copy of Mr. Phillips' photograph, the retail price of which is $2.50.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

KENNETT, WESTCHESTER CO., PA., December 8th, 1868.

THE meetings and lectures of the series held annually, under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society are now in progress, and have thus far been very successful.

Preliminary to the Anti-Slavery meetings at Newtown, Westchester, in this town, and in Philadelphia, Mr. PHILLIPS delivered his O'Connell lecture, prefaced with an Anti-Slavery introduction, to a large audience in the Baptist Church at Bristol, on Saturday evening, the 5th inst. ROBERT PURVIS, Esq., presided, and made a brief, eloquent, introductory address. Bristol has hitherto been quite inaccessible to radicalism, but on the occasion of Mr. Phillips' lecture its best citizens came out in full force, and though at first they were slightly cold, as proceeded with his lecture, they softened under his matchless eloquence and finally responded, Episcopal clergymen and all, most heartily to his appeals for justice for the negro, for woman, for the Indian, the Irish, the Chinese, and for all oppressed people. Among the deeply interested listeners were the students and teachers of the Bristol Boarding School. At the head of this excellent school is MISS RUTH ANNA PIERCE.

Beside Messrs. PHILLIPS and PURVIS, we met very pleasantly at Bristol, in the hospitable home of the Pierces, LUCRETIA MOTT, MARY GREW, EDWARD M. DAVIS, Mr. and Mrs. WILDMAN of Philadelphia, the Rev. J. T. SARGENT and Mrs. SARGENT of Boston. If Mrs. Alcott's method of preaching, "conversation," is the best, Bristol will undoubtedly henceforth be much better for this visit from so many Radicals, not to speak of the wholesome influence of Mr. Phillips' lecture.

At Newtown, on Sunday the 6th inst., a large meeting was held in Newtown Hall, addressed by Messrs. PURVIS, PHILLIPS, DAVIS and others. Mr. Phillips made a very comprehensive address, reviewing the present aspects of national affairs. It does not come within the scope of these hurried notes to give even a synopsis. The people listened with the closest attention. Some writer in *The Newtown Enterprise* by some mistake had sounded a note of alarm in advance against Mr. Phillips' coming there to deliver on the *Sabbath*, as he supposed, a secular lecture! But the people did not appear to have shared in the least his alarm, for, with an addmission fee, they filled every seat in the hall, and many were obliged to stand throughout the meeting. We were much indebted for the efficient arrangements for the meeting, and for generous hospitality to Mr. and Mrs. MAHLON B. LINTON.

At Westchester we had to contend against the most inclement weather of the season, but had an excellent meeting, notwithstanding the storm, held in Horticultural Hall, on Monday, the 7th. With the out-of-town audience cut off by the storm, the people of the village nearly filled the hall. The beautiful town of Westchester is in Mr. Broomall's Congressional district, and the hearty response of the people to our call for an impartial suffrage amendment, gave ample assurance that Mr. Broomall well represents the wishes of his constituents in the proposed amendment which he offered in the House yesterday. We have not yet seen the text of his resolution, but we hope it includes the distinct assertion of the right to hold office as well as to vote. We regret to notice that this distinct assertion of the right of colored men to hold office is not contained in the otherwise excellent resolution offered yesterday by Judge KELLEY, nor in the bill presented in the Senate by Mr. SUMNER. In whatever amendment may finally be adopted, we hope this point will not be left for courts and lawyers to by and by disagree about in conflicting interpretations, but that it will now be specifically covered by the terms of the amendment itself. We see that sex is not included in either of the amendments proposed.

We hope, as we have taken occasion elsewhere to say, that a separate amendment covering sex will be presented and pressed upon the attention of Congress, and the country. Some foggyish Republicans are doubtless opposed to woman suffrage, and all the Rebel-Democrats are opposed to negro suffrage. A division of the question in Congress will therefore relieve the embarassment of both parties. It will be very interesting also to see how many of the sham Democrats of the school of *The World* will allow themselves to go on record, when the question is presented distinctly upon its own merits, in favor of woman suffrage. The people, as we find them in these meetings, are ready for impartial suffrage, irrespective of either race or sex. Let not their agents at Washington betray them.

An excellent meeting is in progress here at Kennett, as we are obliged to conclude these notes. Among the earnest friends of freedom in this region are Mr. and Mrs. PENNOCK, the DARLINGTONS, the COXES, MENDENHALLS and others whom we cannot now name. It is in this immediate vicinity that the large, deeply interesting and very useful yearly meetings of the Progressive Friends are held.

The prospects for a successful Festival, and for the Annual Meeting of the Pensylvania Anti-Slavery Society, to be held in Philadelphia on Thursday, the 10th inst, are we learn, very favorable. Among the speakers at the Philadelphia meeting it is expected will be Mr. PHILLIPS, LUCRETIA MOTT, MARY GREW, the Rev. JOHN T. SARGENT, Mr. W. J. LINTON, ROBERT PURVIS, E. M. DAVIS and others. Some account of the Philadelphia meetings and Festival we promise our readers for next week. The Abolitionists, as we meet them, express great satisfaction at the very encouraging prospect at the present time, of the speedy complete triumph of their cause in the success of the fundamental guarantee of equal citizenship and impartial freedom before the law, not yet attained, for their clients the colored people. Meanwhile their motto now, as always, is "vigilance unto the end."

A. M. P.

HINTS.

THERE are three points to which we ask earnest and immediate attention.

The first is, an Amendment of the Constitution. Several members, in House and Senate, have offered forms for this, while Mr. Sumner proposes a bill for the same purpose.

A Constitutional Amendment is preferable. Slow and somewhat uncertain as this is, we dread Chase and his Court so much that we hope the Constitution will be fortified.

Meanwhile every form that we have seen is deficient.

Judge Kelley offers the following:

Resolved, That, two-thirds of both houses concurring, the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States as an Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of said Legislatures, shall be valid as part of said Constitution, namely:

Article — No State shall deny or exclude from the exercise of any of the rights and privileges of an elector, any citizen of the United States by reason of race or color.

We remember the example of Georgia, and hence we claim the insertion, after the word "elector," of the following—"or from eligibility to office." This addition seems indispensable.

We urge immediate action. The usual law of political reaction leans to giving the government to the opposition in 1872. There is no such loyal majority as guarantees against it. Twenty-seven thousand votes, changed from one side to the other, would have elected Seymour. In such circumstances the present Congress ought to anchor this great principle beyond the possibility of ever being moved.

Secondly—If Johnson goes quietly out of office on the fourth of next March it will be proof that no President can be impeached—that Republic scannot defend themselves. If this be so, we shall advocate the abolition of the Presidency. It must not be possible hereafter for a Prince of Assassins to hold the White House. In behalf of the unsheltered loyalists of the South, we claim the immediate Impeachment of Andrew Johnson.

Thirdly—The situation of Georgia demands the instant attention of Congress. She has swindled her colored population out of their right to office. The construction she thus makes of the law is absurd; an honest judiciary would set it aside.

But Congress must trust to no such deputy. It must face the duty fearlessly. It must find, or make, some way to keep such a State out of Congress. The legal acumen of the Senate will be sufficient we doubt not. Meanwhile we venture to suggest that, if no better way can be found, both Houses lay the credentials of the Georgia members on the table; and leave them there until the fifteenth Amendment is adopted. Then, under that provision, bar out the State until she complies with it.

We shall take occasion to present in detail the urgent reasons for each of these For the present we simply suggest the points, and most earnestly demand *action*.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

SUFFRAGE AMENDMENTS.

WE hope that, without a single day of unnecessary delay, the proposed Constitutional Amendment, forbidding disfranchisement or any political inequality on account of race or color, will be adopted by the Senate and House of Representatives. We believe Congress already has ample authority to reach this desired end in a much shorter period of time by direct legislative enactment. But opinion is divided upon this point. We would, therefore, have the question of Constitutional authority settled beyond dispute by the adoption of an additional amendment. Much time need not be consumed by argument. If it was right for Congress to insist upon the recognition of negro suffrage as a part of its reconstruction policy for the rebellious States, there is no logical argument to oppose to the proposition for impartial suffrage, irrespective of color or race, by Constitutional amendment, in every State of the Union. The experience of the colored men of Georgia has shown that political equality for such even where they have been enfranchised and are in the minority, is impracticable under the old theory of State control of suffrage. The six hundred thousand disfranchised colored men of the Border States, testify of the need of a guarantee of impartial suffrage by national authority. To their voices are added those of other thousands, disfranchised solely on account of color, in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Ohio and other Northern States. We demand the enfranchisement of these victims of the misrule of white men primarily on the ground of justice. But the exigency of the loyal party also demands their enfranchisement as a measure of party expediency. Of the millions of votes cast at the late election, a very small majority only were given for the loyal party. A slight change of even so small a number as twenty-six thousand, if rightly distributed in different States, would have thrown the government practically under the control of the men who were defeated on the battle-field in their bloody attempt to destroy it. It is, therefore, of the utmost importance for the nation's safety and future well-being, that the colored men who have been enfranchised should be protected in their right to the ballot, and that the thousands who are not now voters be admitted to the ranks of the loyal party to increase its vote, and to maintain its possession of the government. We urge Senators and representatives to lose no time in needless debate, or in disagreement as to the authorship and phraseology of an amendment. Let its meaning be clear, and unmistakable, and assurance be rendered doubly sure by its prompt adoption, and also a recommendation that it be ratified, to go before the State legislatures. If Congress does its duty in the premises, there is happily little doubt that its action will be sanctioned by the Legislatures already chosen, or soon to be elected.

In another important particular we hope also to see made in Congress, in good faith, a proposition for an amendment of the Constitution. We shall not have achieved a truly Republican government while woman is disfranchised. There is no more logical ground for disfranchising women, on account of sex, than for the proscription of men on account of color. The argument which holds woman responsible to government, as a subject and tax-payer, demands as its logical sequence her full enfranchisement and equal participation in joint direction of the affairs of government. As justice is the highest expediency, so would the enfranchisement of women prove as expedient as the claim is just. We trust, therefore, that there will be submitted an amendment, distinct, and upon its own merits, forbidding disfranchisement or political inequality on account of sex. Such an amendment would doubtless receive support from both political parties. If submitted separately it will relieve those new, half-fledged champions of women's rights in the negro-hating, copperhead party, of the disagreeable necessity of voting against it on account of their opposition to the negro. Let not one amendment be used to impede the success of the other. Both are just, expedient, and imperatively demanded in the interest of world-wide, Universal Radical Republicanism.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Harper's Weekly for December 12th, presents a very spirited pictorial illustration of the practical workings of the barbarous whipping-post code of the State of Delaware. We hope it may be extensively circulated among the politicians of the dominant party of that Border State, that they may see themselves as they are seen by other people, while responsible for such outrageous methods of punishment. It would be well also if a copy of this picture could be put in the hands of every clergyman in the State. *The Wilmington Commercial* of Monday says:

"On Saturday, between four and five o'clock in the evening, a young white man by the name of Huffington, said to be very respectably connected, was brought out of the prison and pinioned to the post, where, in the name of the State of Delaware, the majesty of the law was vindicated by Sheriff Richardson administering ten lashes on the bare back. An effort having been made to have the Governor remit the lashes, the performance was postponed until a late hour in the day, but no reprieve arriving, the sentence was fully executed. Owing to the uncertainty of the hour at which the lashing was to take place, the usual crowd of children was not present, to take warning from the fate of 'evil doers,' and become better citizens. The crime for which this young man was punished was the stealing of a coat from a leading lawyer of this city."

Hester Vaughn, condemned to be hung for the alleged crime of infanticide will, we are glad to learn, either be pardoned, or her sentence be commuted to imprisonment, by Gov. Geary. There is no doubt that she ought to be pardoned. If hanging is ever justifiable, it certainly is not in the case of this woman; nor, while women are disfranchised, in that of any woman. The parties in this instance who deserve severest punishment are the infamous men who made Hester Vaughn their victim. Her case is a peculiarly trying one.

She is twenty-three years old, a native of Gloucestershire, England, and came to this country in February, 1866, with her husband, John Harris, whom she had married in the August before. In April, 1867, they went to Pottsville, Pa., where, soon after, her husband deserted her, and she subsequently took service at a farmer's in Jenkingtown, as a dairy maid. While here she was seduced by a man whose name she even yet refuses to tell, and on February 8th, her child was born in one of the most desolate and deserted garrets of Philadelphia. She was alone, without fire, care or assistance, and when found the next day, her infant was dead. She was convicted of murder in the first degree, last July, and, but for the interference in her behalf of friends in Philadelphia, in this city, and elsewhere, would perhaps have been hung. *The Philadelphia Press*, of the 7th inst. says, that Jay Cooke and William Moorehead have pledged themselves to defray the expenses of her return to England should she be pardoned.

The Keokuk (Iowa) *Gazette*, tells a story of the Democracy of Winterset, in that State. By way of a joke, and for the purpose, as they thought, of boring the Republicans, they voted for Toby Edwards, a colored citizen of that place, for Justice of the Peace. When the returns came in, suffrage had carried, and the Winterset Democracy were in for it. Their candidate was entitled to the office. They were in more than a peck of trouble, but Toby Edwards himself has come to their relief. He publishes the following address:

To the Democratic Party of Madison County, Iowa:

GENTLEMEN: I am compelled to decline accepting the trust which you have by your votes desired me to receive. A proper regard for my own character prevents me from becoming an office-holder in the Democratic party. I am a poor man; my reputation is all that I possess, and I cannot afford to fling it away by accepting official position at your hands. My education, also, is defective, and although I will probably be able to read and write sooner than a majority of the Democracy, still, as ignorance is the only Democratic qualification for office which I possess, I cannot think it quite fair to give me the only office at your disposal, to the exclusion of so many members of the party who possess that qualification to a greater extent than I do myself. Again, the unfortunate color of my skin will prevent my accepting a Democratic noose, and thus destroy all hope of a renomination. Adding to the above, my natural repugnance to associate with "low white trash," and you have the causes which compel me to exclaim, in the language of Horatio Seymour, "Your candidate I cannot be."

TOBY EDWARDS.

The very interesting letter in THE STANDARD of last week from the pen of Miss Kate Field, on "The Radical Club and Woman," should have been credited to the *Springfield Republican*.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, the talented colored poet and lecturer, will read her new poem, "Moses," at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on Thursday Evening, Dec. 17th. The deservedly high reputation enjoyed by Mrs. Harper should ensure a good audience.

Rossini was very particular about receiving favors. Baron Haussmann and the city of Paris wanted to give him the house in the Bois de Boulogne in which he spent his last years, but he insisted on paying for it, and he did. The price was half a franc.

Lucretia Mott addressed a very large congregation in the Friends' Meeting House at Bristol, Pa., on the 6th inst. Her discourse, which was of a very comprehensive character, conveying an important lesson as to the practical application of simple truths to the affairs of life, was listened to with the closest attention.

Wendell Phillips delivered his lecture "Street Life in Europe" in this city, to a large audience, under the auspices of the Tyng Association, on the 3d inst. The Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr. presided, and made a brief introductory address. Theodore Tilton will deliver the second lecture in the course this (Thursday) evening, upon "The True Statesmanship."

The Rev. O. B. Frothingham, of this city, gave, last week, the sixth lecture of the Parker Fraternity course, in Boston. His theme was "Theodore Parker." *The Advertiser* says:

"The sixth lecture of the Parker Fraternity course was given last evening by the Rev. Mr. Frothingham. The subject announced, which was 'Theodore Parker,' and the lecturer's reputation as a speaker and writer, brought together a very large, attentive, and sympathetic audience. And in the discourse of last evening new proof was given—though perhaps none was needed—of Mr. Frothingham's skill as a lecturer and orator. It is but fair to say that the people of Boston seldom have the opportunity of listening to one who combines more happily in himself the merits of good composition and good delivery. The literary excellence of the discourse of last evening would alone make it prominent among the other efforts of the season. As a writer Mr. Frothingham's style is clear, incisive and brilliant; and as a speaker he is vigorous, graceful and interesting. Mr. Frothingham also came to the treatment of his subject with the advantages of a warm personal friendship and a close intimacy with the man whose life and character he purposed to discuss. And throughout the lecture the hand of a loving and appreciative sympathy was plainly to be seen."

LETTER FROM L. MARIA CHILD.

WAYLAND, December, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

Not long ago, a black woman, originally from Petersburg, Virginia, stopped here to rest herself, and entertained me greatly by her graphic account of the state of things in the Old Dominion, when she resided there. She told me her name was Nancy Smith; and when I inquired if she had ever been a slave, she answered, "No Missis. My grandmother bought her freedom before my mother was born; but colored folks, whether they be slaves or free, have a hard time of it down there in Virginny; for the rich slaveholders are given over to a proud heart, and are very hard upon the poor; upon the poor whites, as well as upon the colored folks."

"When I was about sixteen, my father let me out for a year to work for a Mr. G——. The colored girl that lived there before I did, had three children by him. His wife often told him that the girl had become so lazy and impudent, there was no getting along with her, and she *must* be sent away; but he always answered, 'I pay for the nigger, and she shall stay as long as I please.' At last, he got put out with her for something, and sent her off. I soon found that he expected to play the same game with me that he had done with the other girl. But I didn't like my Massa, and I did like Missis, who was a nice friendly woman. I didn't dare to tell Massa I didnt like his ways. I hadn't any mother to go to with my troubles; and if I had had one, she couldn't have helped me; for it don't do for colored folks down there to make any complaint agin white folks. I thought the best thing was to tell Missis all about it, and ask her what I should do. She told me not to let Massa know that she knew anything about it, but to come to her whenever I was in any difficulty, and she would try to help me out. So when Massa wanted to make a bargain with me, I said 'Yes, Massa,' but I went right off and told Missis. I tried all I could to keep out of his way, but he laid all manner of plans, and was always making signs to me behind Missis' back. One day, he told me he wanted me to go to Jabe Smith's spring and bring him a pitcher of water; that he was going away to be gone for an hour, and he wanted some cool water when he came back. He said this before his wife, and afterward he came into the kitchen and said, 'I shall be at the spring when you go for water, and do you mind and go exactly at the time I tell you.' I said, 'Yes, Massa,' and went straight to Missis and told her the bargain we had made. As he was going away, she said, 'There's a great deal for Nancy to do to-day. Jabe's Smith's spring is a long way off, and I don't know how to spare her to go there.' He answered, 'I pay for the nigger, and she shall go where I please. I like the water from that spring better than any other, and I choose to have some to-day.' When he was gone, she told me to do as he had bid me but to ask two colored women in the neighborhood to go with me. I did so, and Massa was mad enough when he see three of us coming; but the other women pretended they had come to fill their pails, and so he couldn't say anything. He never suspicioned it was Missis' doings. Another time, he said, 'I'm going out this evening, and I shall come home through the garden; so don't you go to bolt the gate till ten o'clock. I shall be down there behind the bushes.' 'Yes, Massa,' said I. Then I went to Missis and said, 'Massa and I have made another bargain.' 'And what is it now, Nancy?' said she. When I explained it to her, she told me to obey his orders and she would see about it. She seated herself at a window overlooking the garden, and when I went to bolt the gate at ten o'clock, she called out 'Nancy, have you brought in all the baby's things that were on the grass?' When I answered, yes, she said 'I am afraid you haven't picked 'em all up carefully. I must come and see about it myself.' So she followed me and pretended to scold, saying, 'There's no trusting you. I have to see to everything myself.' I pretended to grumble, too, saying, 'I never see such a Missis as you are, always tagging round after me, and finding fault.' She had taken Massa's cane as she passed through the entry, and she went poking about among the bushes to see whether any of the baby's things were on the grass. The moon was shining, and when we come to the gate, she cried out, 'Nancy, what's that behind the bushes there? Is it a big dog?' 'It looks like a dog,' said I. She began to poke it hard with the cane, till Massa cried out, 'What the Devil are you doing that for?' 'O, Alfred,' said she, 'is that you? What are you doing here?' 'A thief stole neighbor Saunders' fruit last night,' said he. 'I thought maybe he'd come for mine to-night, and I'd watch for him.' Another time, Massa wanted me to meet him in the cellar, and Missis contrived to have him shut up there two or three hours, as if by accident. When my time was out I went to a new place. I loved my Missis, but it was'nt pleasant to live so. Missis cried when I went away, she said she was afraid she should never find another girl who would be so faithful to her as I had been."

Nancy related these adventures in a lively, amusing way, without the slightest tinge of immodesty. Her comedy subsided into tragedy as she recounted some of the barbarities she had witnessed. But they seemed to me no sadder result of slavery, than such a degrading alliance between mistress and servant. Like most of her fervent race, Nancy was very devout. When I offered her food, she reverently invoked a blessing upon it and upon me, before she partook of it.

Last week, a colored man, who, before the war, escaped from slavery in Tennessee, came to see me. He told the old story of an earnest desire to learn to read, and how he stumbled along in his darkness with none to help him. "I contrived to buy a spelling-book," said he; "but I couldn't make nothing at all out of it. I tried and tried, but it was all dark, and I was a' most discouraged. But I had heard a minister read from the Bible that God would send us his Holy Spirit to teach them that asked him. So I went into a corner by myself, and I laid my spelling-book down before the Lord, and I prayed, 'O Lord, send thy Holy Spirit to show me what is in this book!' It was wonderful how fast I learned after that. When folks ask me who teached me to spell and read, I tell 'em it was God that done it; for I never could have learned to read, if he hadn't sent his Holy Spirit to help me."

He went on to tell me how he had experienced religion, and become a preacher, and escaped from slavery; and how, since he had been at the North, he had "tried to give freedom a heist" whenever he could. "My father ran away," said he, "but the slave-hunters got him and carried him back to his master, who cut off both his ears close to his head. I am a Christian, and I try to forgive my enemies, but I never can forget their cruelty to the old man. I read in the papers that they are doing horrid things down South now; and I have voted for Gen. Grant because they told me he'd put a stop to it."

This account, so similar to many I used to hear from fugitives before the war, brought back the old reflection to my mind how these barbarities were going on for years and years without the people of the North having an idea of them. The sighs and groans continually rising from the dark places of the South were so carefully smothered, that they could not reach our ears. And when at last the poor, despairing bondmen were provided with a platform from which they could tell the story of their wrongs, few were willing to believe them. The slaveholders who came among us were so aristocratic in their bearing, and made such loud professions of honor and generosity, that people preferred to suppose the servents lied, rather than to believe their gentlemanly masters could be guilty of such meanness and barbarity. By degrees, the truth gained access to many minds, and the incidents of the war did much to plough it in. But it is obvious that great numbers still retain their predilection for the masters and their contempt for the colored people. Every week of my life I see or hear something that convinces me of this fact. The trouble is, this nation never really repented of its sin. It yielded, slowly and reluctantly, to the force of circumstances; and that pressure being removed, there is a strong tendency to revert to the original position. The enthusiasm concerning the 54th regiment was genuine when every family feared that a son or brother might be drafted to fill the ranks of the army; but that peril has become a tradition of the past; and if the heroic Col. Shaw and his gallant band had survived to take part in the recent election, it is very questionable whether any but the white officers would have been admitted into the procession of "Boys in Blue," in Philadelphia.

I have no sympathy with the prevailing tendency to think that our work is accomplished, and we have nothing to do now but to congratulate and glorify each other. When people ask me if I am not thankful to have lived to see justice done to the negro, I reply, "If I do live to see justice done him, I shall be thankful. But it seems to me a strange kind of justice to take land away from loyal freedmen, and restore it to pardoned rebels; and a still stranger kind of justice to urge them to go to the polls without protecting them from the pistols of their infuriated masters.

Wendell Phillips says truly that neither the North nor the South is radically changed. The deep-seated disease produced by slaveholding, and selfish cooperation with slaveholding, is not to be cured by blood-letting. What it needs is a new moral atmosphere to breathe in. That will come, if the new relations in which God has placed us are allowed to produce their legitimate and healthy results. Until that is accomplished, political parties will be exceedingly prone to slide back to their old proclivities. That perilous transition-time must be shortened as much as possible by perpetual watchfulness, and that bold impartiality of speech which results from fearing no party and seeking the favor of none. Thank God there is a Wendell Phillips and an ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD to fulfil this all-important mission.

Uncertain as I feel with regard to the course of Gen. Grant's administration, I am inclined to be more hopeful than Mr. Phillips is. Such entire absence of pretension indicates a solid basis of character, and many things imply that he has great respect for honesty. I considered it a good sign that he appointed such Generals as Sheridan, Terry, and Sickles, to command in important stations at the South; for those officers have shown themselves the friends of impartial justice without distinction on account of color. But President Johnson removed those upright Generals, and placed in their stead such tools as the Kentuckian bully, Rousseau, who made himself conspicuous during the war by the surrender of fugitive slaves, and who now manifests the same spirit in his government of New Orleans. I therefore think that the unprotected state of loyal men at the South is not chargeable upon Gen. Grant; for though he is General of the U. S. army, he is subject to the President, who is Commander-in-Chief. The guilt of those wholesale murders rests upon Andy Johnson, and Fessenden, Trumbull, and others, who prevented his being removed from the high office he has so signally abused and disgraced.

L. MARIA CHILD.

Our Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8th, 1868.

THE series of meetings advertised to be held in this city and vicinity, with Wendell Phillips as the prime orator, have began and continued thus far auspiciously. The first one was held on Saturday evening at Bristol, twenty miles up the Delaware from our city. There Mr. Phillips delivered his great lecture on "Daniel O'Connell." It is gratifying to state that there was a very fair and satisfactory audience, thoroughly appreciative, and in many instances, especially among the young people, the distinguished speaker was listened to with positive delight. He had never before spoken in that town, and the opportunity thus afforded was valued with rare estimation. Elsewhere larger audiences might gather to hear his chaste and finished oratory, but none could show a more fervent enjoyment. It is well if the good influence exerted by his presence and his golden words has happily permeated the whole town.

The second place of meeting was at Newtown, Bucks County. On Sunday afternoon the good people of that neighborhood assembled at their hall, and the audience almost exceeded its capacity to accommodate them. The meeting was of the regular anti-slavery character, and active participants of the olden time, who have never wearied of their labors in the field of humanity and in behalf of justice, were prominent on this occasion. Besides Wendell Phillips, there were our honored friends Robert Purvis, Mary Grew, Edward M. Davis and Aaron M. Powell, besides whom I do not forget to mention the name of another of the faithful champions, Rev. John T. Sargent of Boston, who, with Mrs. Sargent, comes now for the first time to mingle in sympathy and interest on these fraternal occasions. May our Boston friends have cause to cherish with pleasing recollection their experience in our midst!

At West Chester last evening the third meeting was held. The bleak, wintry night, storm-girt and frowning, had its legitimate effect, but the audience was larger than it was believed would assemble. Thanks are due to Dr. Frank Taylor for the valued service that he performed in connection with the meeting, and the needed attention to the preliminaries, as well as to Mahlon B. Linton for the good part that he enacted at Newtown.

Edward M. Davis preceded Mr. Phillips last evening, and made a spirited appeal in behalf of THE STANDARD. He seems never to be willing to let pass a good opportunity for doing this work, whose fulfillment he appears to regard as a special religious duty. He arms himself with certain paper facilities that speak for him after he has ceased, and whether five or forty-five minutes pledge to him their disposal, he is sure to make an efficacious appeal.

Mr. Phillips spoke upon the topics which nearly concern us at the present time, and dwelt upon some of the important duties that now press upon the people, claiming their most thoughtful attention. I will not attempt to give even a meagre abstract of his remarks, but will simply say, in general terms, that every word seemed to glow with wisdom and indicate reflection, and every sentence abounded in excellence. Could his splendid teaching search its way into every mind in the land, working there its healthful discipline, there would be wrought a nobler and higher standard. The audience last night had a rare fund of precious gifts offered for their contemplation, and may they profit thereby.

Aaron M. Powell followed Mr. Phillips, making forcible and well-timed remarks, which aimed to point out to the people some of the great duties that are now required of them.

This afternoon and evening our friends are to be at Kennett.

I will close this hurried letter by a brief allusion to the meeting held in Bristol on Sunday Morning at the Friend's meeting house, where our ever revered friend, Lucretia Mott, gave her cherished voice. The meeting was largely attended, and the friends enjoyed one of those sublime feasts for the soul which are like angels' visits. There was power and beauty in the noble instruction which was elevating to the mind and refining to the soul.

W.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, December 6th, 1868.

IN speaking, in a recent letter, about the Woman's Convention lately held here, I should have told you that it was voted to send a petition to Washington from that body, signed by its President and Secretaries, asking that in any proposed amendment to the Constitution which may come before Congress, and in any law affecting Suffrage in the District of Columbia, or any Territory, the right of voting may be given to women on the same terms as to men.

The permanent organization formed at that meeting, the "New England Woman's Suffrage Association," has entered promptly upon its work. It is now circulating two petitions; one addressed to Congress, of the same purport as the one above quoted, and the other to the Legislature of this State, asking that its Constitution may be so amended as to extend Suffrage to women on the same terms with men. The design is to obtain names to these from every town in this State. The Association is also reprinting, and intending extensively to circulate, three of the best of the documents already existing on the rights of women, utterances of Henry Ward Beecher, George William Curtis and John Stuart Mill. It is hoped that quantities of these will be bought for retail circulation and distribution, and Agents will soon be sent out to diffuse the same truths by the living voice. Meantime, encouraging indications are seen all around us. The press speaks in a manner unwontedly favorable. In New Hampshire and Rhode Island, proceedings for State Conventions are already on foot, and it is expected that such Conventions will be held in all the other New England States.

Various features of inequality and hardship in the condition of women, compared with that of men, seem to be laying hold on the public mind. Much sympathy is expressed by the press for the unfortunate young woman, Hester Vaughn, now lying under sentence of death, in Philadelphia for the presumed, but hardly proved, crime of child-murder. It is felt to be not only dreadful, but disgraceful, to our administration of justice, (so called), that a poor, young creature who, if guilty, was so under a weight of discouragement and dread sufficient to crush most of us who comment upon her, should suffer the harshest penalty of the law, while the man who tempted and betrayed her goes not only unwhipped of justice, but not even recognized by the law as a culprit. When women are voters and legislators, such matters as these will be better attended to. This is not saying that the evil referred to will be stopped, or that effectual interference with it by the machinery of law will be at once devised. Leviathan is not so easily tamed. But zealous and persistent effort will be made in that direction, and out of this, steps of improvement will arise.

This subject brings to mind an incident told me, years ago, by a lady who then had charge of a house of detention for female prisoners in this State. One day when the official board of visitors came for the customary inspection, this lady chanced to be within hearing when one of those officials spoke privately to a prisoner of unusual beauty and attractiveness. To the utter amazement of the matron, he said—"You are a fool, with your advantages, to stay a prisoner here. If you make your escape, and come to the city and communicate with me, you shall live easier than you do here." Before there was time for reply, the matron stepped forward and confronted them. From the manner in which the prisoner slunk away, it may be feared that she was ready to accept this base proposal. But the official also slunk away, like a contemptible villain as he was, not daring to meet the eye of his subordinate; and while that matron remained in the service, that inspector never again made his appearance. When women have *power* in such cases, men like that will be exposed and removed, as well as looked out of countenance.

The success of the experiments in free preaching here for a year past have induced some further attempts to provide refining and reforming influences for the people at large. Among these is a petition lately sent to the municipal government by fifty or sixty gentlemen and ladies of the highest consideration here, praying that gratuitous concerts may be given once a week in the Music Hall, and a chance be thus given to everybody not only to hear and see the great Organ, but to make acquaintance with really good music. The proposal is everywhere spoken of with such favor that I think the measure will be carried.

The Fraternity lecture last week, delivered by Rev. O. B. Frothingham of New York, gave an admirable sketch of the character, labors and influence of Theodore Parker, whose portrait, surrounded by beautiful flowers, occupied the front of the Music Hall platform. The lecturer presented to the large audience some prominent traits of Mr. Parker as a man, then a sketch of his labors as a reformer in secular matters, and lastly the peculiarities of the reforms he introduced in religion and theology.

No man is more capable of presenting this subject in a manner at once just and attractive than Mr. Frothingham; and those who would understand Mr. Parker will do well to ask a repetition of this lecture at the place of their residence. It makes clear the fact that, in the departments of religion and theology, Mr. Parker was not a mere iconoclast, but a genuine builder; and it announced the firm persuasion of the speaker that a re-publication of all Mr. Parker's works heretofore printed, and the speedy publication of those important ones which remain in manuscript, and a selection of portions of these works for wide diffusion in tract form, West and East, North and South, would be the best missionary work possible for the present and the coming generations.

NORTH.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MISS PUTNAM TO MISS HOLLEY.

LOTTSBURG, Va., Nov. 21st, 1868.

• • YOU would believe a new face is going to be put on the literature of this country to see how eager these poor people are to get some use of pens and pencils, or, as they say, "some education of writing." Last night thirty men and women came and read, and spelled and wrote. It was so curious to teach these simple *rudiments* to people who knew so much else. One lesson was in Proverbs; no need of explanations, for they were "as wise as Soloman" himself. The preacher of last Sunday was here, spelling them out with the rest. I wonder hundreds of women don't come here and teach. Life is far more interesting here, away from towns, than it can be (for us at least) in Richmond, where all societies and teachers seek to establish themselves. Emily Howland is as happy as a Queen; ruling and guiding with sure, strong power and wise thought the future Virginia. She has wonderful genius and love for this people and work. She says everybody North asks: "But can you be comfortable down there?" "As if *that* was all to live for." She said last night, "Take out my work, and suffering and striving with these colored people, and I don't count the rest of my life worth having."

Last night Glasgow Blackwell brought his little girl, *Alfarata*, of twelve years, "To wait on you and go to school," (he said). They came five miles in a cart, with oxen. She behave nicely. Had her supper in a brown paper—baked sweet potatoes. When she undressed, Emily said, "we shall get some flesh on her slender arms." Her lame uncle taught her to read in words of one syllable, very well indeed. Emily gave her one of the little books, Miss Mann bestowed, with pictures and easy reading. She read it out well, and can knit her own stockings and "father's socks." She needs any thing in the world for frocks, especially a warm sacque. There *isn't* half *warm* clothing enough here, one poor girl had a *chill* by the fire—so patiently. Emily made her some red-peper tea, and I put a hot brick to her feet. After recess I missed her and thought her gone home, and was astonished to see her come in with a pail of fresh water. She had gone ever so far for it with her sister. It was generous in her. We have one bright, handsome boy—Arthur Blackwell. Color and sparkle mount to his face and eyes, over his lessons. All is so new to him. Have I said plain enough that Alfarata's wardrobe will be gratefully welcome from the North—any pieces of it you can beg will be needed. The manners of all these people are far before those of whites anywhere. Emily says that is one thing slavery did for them. So they enter into the etiquette of polite social life sooner than common white people. A chart or large card to hang on the wall with the multiplication table on, is greatly needed—if you can get one donated. A set of Wilson's Charts with object lessons too.

You beg to know what I need for my personal comfort; but though I have only one quilt to my straw bed, yet with my cloaks and shawls I am smothered in comfort beside these poor, little, bare-foot, thin clad children, and if you can beg anything in the way of wraps, shawls, sacques, under garments with *sleeves*, I will make them keep them on in this barn of a place, for it has has only a shell yet—wind pouring in at every crack that shows the out door light through. Winter swooped down upon us yesterday, and for the first time I wondered how this school was going on so in frozen weather—which has not been looked for till Christmas time.

Last night I had the night-school alone, (Emily gone to Heathsville to settle accounts with her farm people), and thirty grown men and women sat patiently in their seats with numb fingers tracing out their names on the slates. How their feet must have ached with the cold! I knew well by my own stiffened hands—though I had on my shag-sacque—so I brought them huddling around the fire, and told over the tables of weights and measures, and multiplication. Nobody said it was cold, and they stood like soldiers to recite in concert.

We have had a week of beautiful progress—wonderful to me! Here are children that never touched a slate or pencil, and handled them as awkwardly, with as little idea as you would have how to fit the pieces of a watch together! And yet Friday, the *fourth* day, wrote their names legibly after the copy! I never saw such delving, and striving, and hard study to learn. They show that "At last, brethren, the Lord has given us the desire of our hearts." As Pyramus

some protection to these poor feet, and ill-clothed bodies No wonder they have chills!

This "Northern Neck," as they call the *wee* counties of this shore, (Northumberland, Lancaster and Richmond Counties), has the praise of Gen. Brown (Bureau Agent at Richmond), of being foremost in educational zeal of any in the State. Of course it is Emily Howland who has done it. Starting her school has been a stimulus to all the country round. "They are done gone crazy about you in Richmond County," said Margaret Ball when she came back from her visit there Saturday. All around we hear how the people are longing for the light of the schools to break in upon them. It does seem, for the immense sums raised at the North for the purpose, there has been far, yes, infinitely, *too little* done for these famishing millions. When I see how Emily Howland has denied herself joyfully every comfort of living, and what a glorious teacher she is—men coming here who learned to read and write in her *night* schools, when she used to be half asleep, so worn out with fatigue—renouncing home, and the possession of ordinary ambition, for her great love of helping up these *poor*, I wonder that more of her conscientious economy and sure success, her bravery and devotion, has not prevailed in all the efforts to plant Freedmen's Schools. Why should hers be, so far as I know, the solitary case of one young woman, single-handed and alone, without society or support outside of the gifts her own character prompted, working like leaven this wide-spread influence that is felt up as far as Westmoreland County—that gave Washington his birth-place, and all gone back to bushel and briars—while there is Miss———couldn,t get on in Carolina at a less expense of housekeeping than $80, a month! Think how many schools, at such rates as ours—would have been established with Emily's ideas. I am to keep account of expense of living and see what figure it amounts to. E—. thinks not more than $2 a week. Now, are there not enough women to be found in the North, willing to try it for a year? and make their old gowns do that time at least? (they dont need any new ones in this shabby, mediæval Virginia) and set up schools wherever the colored people will do, as these have, provide a house, and fire, and food, and say twenty five cents a month tuition day school, and ten cents for night school two nights in a week—and Sunday school—whether any Society employs them or not? O, that it could be tried! What a reward they would have present in the lively, warm gratitude of the people and in the grand future—the only reconstruction possible to succeed.

How Emily is building up this poor, old, worn-out wasted land with the only material for permanent prosperity it has—the brains and toil of the colored people! I am perpetually astonished at their capabilities, both mental and manual. They certainly will rise to eminence. If you can send a box, do put in bed-quilts, blankets, etc., to give the old people, that are always suffering and needy, of these. Can't you get a gift from some store keeper of shop-worn shoes for these poor feet? I don't wonder the North has been begged of so for this impoverished, half-living South! But these colored people are going to redeem the land. Their energies are rousing to be men.

CAROLINE F. PUTNAM.

I wish, friends, who read the above, will at once send a box of clothing to those suffering, colored people under Miss Putnam's care. SALLIE HOLLEY.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 1st, 1868.

[The following letter was written for our last week's issue but arrived too late.—Ed.]

As a matter of discussion, the question of adopting a Constitutional Amendment is the only one of interest. So far, I find the Republican members and Senators who have arrived, nearly all are enthusiastically in favor of its adoption. There can be no doubt that the party, as such, is at last desirous of settling the suffrage issue, so far as the elimination of color from the question is concerned. But the timid ones are increasing. We hear on every hand whispered fears that there are not a sufficient number of Republican legislators elected to insure the ratification of the proposed amendment.

We need twenty-eight States; counting the three unrepresented as yet, and twenty-six without them. If the wrong done in Georgia is corrected, we can carry a sufficient number of States, without the reconstruction of these States in sufficient time for the ratification. It may be deemed certain, that without an extraordinary outbreak of assassination—sufficient to break up Legislatures—we can now carry the following States: Arkansas, Alabama, Florida, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Louisiana, the six New England States, New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Nebraska, Kansas, Nevada, Missouri—twenty-six.

This count leaves California, New Jersey, Oregon, Ohio, Georgia, Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky—eight, as opposed and doubtful. Counting out the three unrepresented States, here is a sufficient number to prevent defeat, and in all probability, the States of Virginia and Mississippi will give the other two votes. So that in place of discouragement, we ought to be encouraged. The cowards are not all dead nor likely to be yet awhile.

There is every reason to hope that a thorough investigation of the recent and pending "new Rebellion," will be ordered by Congress. It is more than likely that the Georgia question will be at once taken up by the Senate, the occassion being the presentation of the so-called Senators certificates. They are not likely to gain admission to seats until after a full investigation of the legality of the body that sent them here.

In the House, I regret to say that the Louisiana election investigation will be most likely begun over the right of Mr. J. Willis Menard, the colored representative claiming a seat for the balance of Col. Mann's unexpired term. Mr. Menard holds the certificate, the vote of some localities having been thrown out, so giving him the seat. It is claimed by the most radical Republicans here that the condition of affairs in Louisiana was such, that no honest election could have been held, and that therefore the entire vote of the State must be thrown out. Though the fact is to be regretted, from this standpoint, it would appear that Mr. Menard's recognition involves the recognition of this election as a valid one.

The Indian question will occupy a considerable share of attention during the ensuing winter. From all that appears it seems more than probable that there will be a confession of our inability to deal with the questions involved upon principles of equity, humanity and fair dealing, by a transfer of the Indians to the War Department. I think this will certainly be done, and on the whole it will be far preferable to the present bungle and conflict by which wrong is perpetrated as a system and millions are spent in pretending, to punish those who are not guilty.

It may perhaps be out of place here, but it is pleasant to turn to a subject so attractive as that of the works of our friend, and the world's, W. J. Linton, the English artist, author and engraver. I received recently a copy of his little work for the "Young Folks"—"The flower and the Star." Mr. Linton's christmas book, written and illustrated by himself, is one of the most perfect gems, both in matter, illustrations and typography, that I have seen among all the works offered for the season. The opening chapter is a perfect poem, and in writing it, the Artist-Author proves the absurdity of all attempts to "write down" to children's level. I found it quite as interesting as the little ones to whom it was read aloud. The description of the forest, so simple and yet so strong and vivid, is an admirable study for those who desire to learn what the English language is capable of in its simplest combinations.

It is gratifying to see Mr. Linton's success. So able an artist and engraver, lends new lustre to the cause of Perfect Freedom he has so well and so long served by these triumphs of pencil, pen and graver. An English friend tells me much of his devotion to Republican ideas in that—his mother-land. We can see by his printed words how true his brain, heart and conscience and to the truth that is within him.

The most elaborate, and one of the most perfect works from his hand, is an engraving by C. Rosenberg's painting of "Long Branch by Moonlight." I recently examined an "artist proof," and was greatly pleased at the spirit and delicacy manifested in the engraving. I do not remember to have seen grouping better and more naturally conceived, nor to have observed the delicate shadows and pencilling wrought by Summer clouds and moonlight more perfectly or poetically rendered by engraver. ASMODEUS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 8th, 1868.

THE reassembling of Congress has afforded opportunities for comparison of views with members, and an examination of differing policies on the one important question, to THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, and its readers at least; that is the proposed amendment to the Constitution regulating Suffrage.

As usual Mr. Sumner strikes out the most comprehensive and thorough policy. Claiming, as he has always done, the right of Congress under the Constitution, before the late amendment adoption, and still more since, to control and regulate in the interests of a true interpretation of the republican idea, the exercise and qualifications for the suffrage; the Massachusetts Stateman has introduced a bill prohibiting any State from making "color, race or former condition," a restriction on the exercise of the rights of citizenship.

If Congress can be induced to adopt this measure it will reach every desired point. If it will do, what seems better in the light of disputed powers, adopt an amendment setting forth in unequivocal terms, the power of Congress over the Suffrage question, and forbidding any State from making restrictive conditions on account of color or race; or still better do what is the plain need of the hour, make civil rights and political rights coextensive, and put Congress in possession of the power needed to prevent and undo infractions of such rights, we should at last have reached a solution of our difficulties on these issues.

But the trimmers, the fellows with constitutional objections, the lawyers who have swallowed the calf-skin that binds their books, and think they have got the very spirit of law thereby, are trying to reduce the hoped-for amendment down to the very least of which it is capable. The shape in which this class put it, will not at all affirm universal *Citizen* Suffrage, or even manhood suffrage of the same range; *will simply be a Constitutional prohibition of the right of a State to exclude any persons from political rights, on account of* "race, color or previous condition." It will not prevent any State adopting a property qualification, one of education, or any similar dodge which defeats the genuinely American principle of including all citizens in the exercise of the functions, all of them, which properly belong to the Republican body politic.

The simply restrictive form for the proposed amendment will settle only the question of color; good as far as it goes, but not enough. It will certainly not affirm, as it undoubtedly should do, the broad, grand yet simple idea of Universal adult citizenship, civil and political.

The probability is that the amendment, which most persons agree will pass this session, will be in the form indicated in my last paragraphs. It probably will not pass until near the close of the session. The Republicans from such States as Ohio, Missouri, and California, say they would prefer to endeavor to elect Legislatures on its merits, rather than the risk of present rejection.

ASMODEUS.

LETTER FROM CHARLES E. MOSS.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Dec. 4th, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

A VERY interesting Senatorial contest is now going on in this State. A man is to be elected to succeed Mr. Henderson, and parties are working earnestly in the interest of different candidates. The *Missouri Democrat*, organ of trimmers, is out for Gen. Carl Schurz. That is one of the singular freaks of that journal, and one easily accounted for. *The Democrat* for four years past has done nothing but quarrel with the Germans and with German Radical ideas, until it has lost all influence in this city. It has not for four years been able to get one of its pet candidates nominated for any position whatever. Finding a new Administration coming into power and a new deal of federal patronage likely to take place, it has all of a sudden come out ultra-German, and in its new zeal goes in for Gen. Carl Schurz for United States Senator. It is rather unfortunate for Gen. Schurz that such a support is hung on to his neck. Were it not for the fact that the *Democrat* and its peculiar friends supported him, I believe the General would stand a good chance for an election. With the support of that journal it is more doubtful whether he can be elected.

Another thing ought to harm the prospects of the distinguished German candidate. That is the fact that his election is urged on the ground of his being the real author of the Chicago Republican National Platform. That ought to defeat a better man than Gen. Schurz, and would have defeated the Republican party, had not the Democratic organization been too blind and demented to profit by the monstrous folly committed by the Republican Convention. It may be considered good political trimming for a prominent public man to declare that the guarantee by Congress of suffrage to loyal black men of the South is required by every consideration of gratitude and of justice and must be maintained, while considerations of gratitude and justice can, in the North, be over-rode with impunity and made subservient to the needs of political knaves and gamblers, but it is not a very good evidence of that man's qualifications for the office of United States Senator. The sin of offering or voting to adopt such a blasphemous medley of wickedness as the Chicago Convention platform ought to defeat every member of that Convention for every office they are nominated for. It is folly for any man whatever to ask intelligent Radicals to support a man because of his agency in the drafting or adopting such a platform. It violates Radicalism, and insults radical intelligence, and would have driven every Radical to vote against the Republican party were it not that a vote for the Democratic party would have been a vote for Wade Hampton and rebellion. Gen. Schurz is a very excellent man, and would in American parlance make a very good Senator. Gen. Loan is the formidable competitor of the eloquent German. He is a true Radical, one who voted radically in Missouri when that element was too weak in numbers to place its friends in power. It is now impossible to tell which of the candidates will carry off the honor.

CHARLES E. MOSS.

AN EVENING WITH ALCOTT.

MR. A. BRONSON ALCOTT'S "Conversations" constitute a feature of social life peculiar to Massachusetts. No other country could have produced them; their aroma is as essentially Yankee as the flavor of the Baldwin apple or the Concord grape. And yet, they are utterly devoid of every characteristic that is ordinarily attributed to the Yankee. They are not "practical;" they are not "shrewd;" they are not "positive," in the sense of sharply defined opinion; they have not the faintest echo of a clink of "money" in them—for the word dollar does not exist in Mr. Alcott's vocabulary. Neither are they distinguished for common sense—but wholly for their *uncommon* sense. Neither are they conversations in any ordinary sense—for no one converses; the old man eloquent has the evening all to himself—for the scattered spray of talk at the close of his discourse bears about the same relation to it that coppers do to the regular currency. Yet, Mr. Alcott is not an orator—he has no claim to be regarded as a master of the platform; rather he is the one great monologue talker of Massachusetts—the sole and unique Master of the Arm-chair! Standing and facing an audience, he is as much out of his place as an editor is out of his element in the pulpit. Seated, and in an elegant parlor, with a score of educated listeners around him, he is unrivalled as a philosophical and æsthetical talker. Do you remember what he says? Most likely not; or only certain isolated but splendid phrases which shock you as especially out of the common orbit of thought—or, in the strict, not conventional sense of the word, as eccentric. But you do not regret that no tangible opinions remain in your memory; like a mellow Autumn day, or like a soft, tender melody, you recall his conversation only as an ethereal and delicate influence.

We heard him in Chestnut street the other evening, in the large, old-fashioned parlor of a family always distinguished for its love of liberty and freedom of thought. A wood fire on the hearth, jealously guarded by antique gilded andirons; fine pictures on the walls, framed in massive and old-fashioned gilt frames; the furniture mostly of the generation that went before us and left the earth unvexed with the impertinent pretensions of modern upholstery; twenty or thirty cultivated people, mostly women, before him—could Mr. Alcott have been placed among more harmonious surroundings? He looked as if he were the right man in the right place for once.

Seated in an arm-chair, a small table at his right hand, on which stood a glass of water, the conversationist began his evening's monologue. A charming picture—viewed from the fine art point of view—that refined face, those long white locks of hair hanging down; and when he began to talk, the soft, kind, mellow voice was found to be in harmony with the rest of the picture.

His theme was Culture; but several other fine words would have answered just as well as that; for his talk ranged over conversation, temperament, complexion, and quite a number of other topics. He began by explaining the nature of such meetings, and defining the character and scope of conversation. Conversation, he said, is an endeavor to find points on which a company can sympathize in feeling, and it is proper, therefore, for those who take part in it to seek a common basis. It will not be pertinent for any one, as it must be seen, to present his own individual views for the sake of argument or debate. That belongs to larger companies—that is proper for the platform; but conversation is sympathy, and magnetic endeavor; and, although the leader may not always succeed in touching those fine chords in every heart which will inspire them to respond to one's own experience, that will be his endeavor. Conversation cannot be considered a success unless that takes place. Conversation is not a comparison of opinions; each person should avoid referring to the opinions of others—but state his own opinions independently, unless he can refer to those of others in an indirect and general manner. Conversation should be magnetism. Conversation should not be an effort of the will; each should speak because they must, or be silent because they must. That is the kind of freedom that conversation practically involves. It is a very tentative performance.

Mr. Alcott accounted for the fact that conversation has not blossomed into its finest fruit, by showing that differences more than agreements constitute the chief attraction to most minds. This explains the success of the platform; it is the pleasing conflict of opinions that delights a popular audience. Conversation is a gift not of culture so much as of temperament; the utmost culture will not make of each person an accomplished conversationalist, and enable him to present in the finest manner his best thought. Success in conversation involves a certain harmonious combination of intellectual and moral traits. If one has the gift, he owes it to temperament. There is nothing more tragic, if we look into modern houses and see what excellent people inhabit those apartments, each and all desiring to communicate with one another, each desiring to impart his deepest secret to the other, and on the most solemn of all topics—how difficult it is and how each retreats, fails, because the fine arch between soul and soul, heart and heart, mind and mind, cannot be constructed and thrown across from one to the other. Would it not be a very great service done to each person if they could find how that sympathetic intercourse could be secured? Only as sentiment predominates over intellect, only as sympathy subdues thought and solves it, is conversation possible. You will find conversation more nearly approached in any company of women than in a company of men; and for this reason, that sentiment predominates in women; whereas in men the intellect; predominates; and as the intellect, far from being communicative, is exclusive, so the sentiments are inclusive, and no possible culture of the intellect can give to any one the power of conversation unless the sympathies, the sensibilities, are tender, delicate and fleet; unless the heart can flood the mind; unless sentiment can carry thought; and their fusion is what we seek. There is sex, therefore, in conversation as in all fine things. And only as sentiment (you may prefer the word friendship or love) fills your thought and crystallizes it in fine sentiment, illuminating it with its own freshness, do you get what you seek in conversation.

The absence of his sex in conversation causes mutual repulsions wherever it occurs. When an intellectual woman for example and an intellectual man meet, you may get literary talk, you may get learning, you may get thought, but as they touch each other through the intellect you never get conversation. The moment either subordinates the intellect, there comes sympathy and union. Our culture is not friendly to conversation. We are individual in New England, instead of being personal. Persons converse because a person unites the three-fold qualities of thought, sentiment and will, and they think or act in harmony; but an individual is not harmonious; the passions may predominate, and we get debate, argument—we quarrel. But persons can converse. There can be no individualism in Paradise. Individualism should be left out of the house—it should not enter the parlor; it belongs to animals. Let each one leave his dog at the door! Invite him not into the house! Leave the passions outside. Otherwise conversation will not be possible, nor sympathy, nor friendship.

This led the conversationist to illustrate at some length what he meant by the terms person and individual. Whoever debates is a prisoner of individualism—is still in the house of the senses—is still subject to fate—cannot calculate—is afraid to trust himself lest he should say what he will afterwards regret. The person has no such fear. He is in harmony with himself, and can trust himself. Whatever may be spoken, he says, I shall receive it as if it touched me not, for my individuality is no part of me—it is that remnant of my ancestry which I have not yet put aside; it is the half dozen old ladies and gentlemen whom we call father, mother, grandfather, grandmother, and so on backward—still lurking in me. Personality is the fine flowering of all culture.

We cannot follow Mr. Alcott in his treatment of ancestry, and the other topics he treated; this is a sketch of the beginning of his conversation—perhaps the first fifteen minutes of it—and it lasted nearly two hours. Mr. Alcott will continue his conversations before other audiences during the season. We wish for him a sympathetic hearing and a liberal reward.

A NEW AND INTERESTING BOOK.

CHARLOTTE L. FORTEN, whose articles entitled "Life in the Sea Islands," were so popular in *The Atlantic Monthly*, during the war, has translated from the French a very pleasant book entitled "Madame Thérèse." The scene is laid in the German provinces bordering on France, in the early days of the first French Revolution, and describes the disturbances in those peaceful villages, occasioned by battles and skirmishes between Republicans and Royalists in pursuit of each other. The story is told in the form of boyish recollections, and has a charming flavor of childhood about it. It is natural, simple, and *naïve* to a remarkable degree. In these characteristics it is more like a German production than a French. The moral tone of the book is also very pure and healthy; and, what is very extraordinary in a French book, there is but one lie told by any of the worthy characters, and that is told under great stress of circumstances.

I have not seen the original, but the easy and flowing style indicates a good translation; and all who are acquainted with Charlotte L. Forten know that whatever she undertakes to do she will do conscientiously and well. L. MARIA CHILD.

DON PEDRO FIGUEREDO.

DON PEDRO FIGUEREDO, one of the leaders of the patriotic movement in Cuba, is emphatically an American, though born in the Island of Cuba. He has all the go-ahead of the genuine Yankee. Bred to the law, he has stopped at no acquirement within his reach; his retentive mind has grasped knowledge continuously. As an agriculturist he has long been at the head of the planters of the Island. As a financier he was chosen to edit *La Bolsa*, the paper devoted to finance and commerce in Havana. He is a most ingenious mechanic, being master of the tools used by several of the industrial occupations; and as a musician he excels both in vocal and instrumental execution; while his acquaintance with literature is extensive and general. Some years since he became disgusted with the strict censorship of the press, and resigning his editorial chair in Havana he retired to Bayumo, near which place are his paternal acres. He introduced the American system of cultivating sugar-cane, and his success was such that his fields were visited by planters from far and near, who were astonished at the sight of seas of green fifteen feet deep, the result of a single deep plowing upon old worn out lands.

It is by the influence of such men as this cultivated and cultivating gentleman, that the success of this earnest movement towards freedom, will spread over the beautiful island of Cuba; and then humanity will not be dwarfed, where nature is so lavish of her favors to all else.

Let us send a cordial greeting and an earnest God speed the right to cheer the noble patriots who are daring and doing so much for our near neighbors. H.

SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RADICAL PEACE SOCIETY.

ON the 19th and 20th of November this Society commemorated its Second Anniversary at the Assembly Buildings, Philadelphia.

The Secretary H. T. Child, M. D., read the Annual Report, and Alfred H. Love offered the following Declaration of Sentiments, which were discussed through the three sessions and unanimously adopted:

Impressed and convinced with the ever present truth, that war has never been, and is not now, in any wise, in the real interest of the race of man, the perfection of government, or the development of Christianity; and inspired by the very soul of principle, for the sake of a common humanity, the broadest patriotism and the highest spirituality, we declare:

1st. That Peace is natural, desirable and possible, and that there are conditions of life in which it may be deserved and realized. That among these are love, charity, even-handed justice, uncompromising integrity and a world-wide philanthropy—never giving cause for war, and ever refusing to go to war.

2nd. That this Peace movement is eminently an educational one. We must be pure before we can be peaceable, and peaceable before we can be pure. Let the people understand that war is the very intoxication of our lower nature; that it is a usurpation and must be repudiated throughout the world, and that it is utterly unjustifiable upon the plane of common sense and spirituality.

It cannot be the symbol of emancipation, for it makes slavery.

It cannot be for happiness, for it is torture, misery and poverty.

It cannot be for life, for it wastes and destroys the body, checks population, and brings untimely and inquisitorial death.

It cannot be for love, justice, loyalty or equal rights or we should fairly roll in an affluence of these virtues, for it has been tried ever since the world began, and our nation has just emerged from the bloodiest of battles; and yet who will pretend to say there is no hate, oppression, caste and open disloyalty, mocking our professions to day?

It cannot be for law and the right, for "victory is on the side of the heaviest battalions," and as Cicero says:—"Law is silent in the midst of arms."

3rd. We hold, therefore, that it is time this monstrous preversion of our moral and spiritual nature should be righted. Begin with the childdren. Never strike a child! Govern by love. Away with warlike playthings. Substitute better school books for the war histories, teeming with illustrations of the battle fields. Abolish military acadamies, and cease warlike preparations for they make war imminent. Disband standing armies throughout the world, for they are an ever present danger; and remove the mask of martial glory, and let its falsehood, theft, oppression, torture, poverty and man-killing, face a people arrogating to themselves the name of Christians.

Establish Equal Rights, irrespective of color, sex, race or condition. Let Conscience be heard in the forum, the pulpit, the ballot, and the street.

Let the workingman know that he fills the army, does the fighting, suffers the torture and pays the war-debt, and if he will never surrender his inalienable rights, no general can find an army; and no Government is strong enough to violate with impunity the rights of the humblest citizen.

Let equal rights and a common humanity be vouchsafed to the Indian. Redeem our broken treaties, and make restitution for our bad faith. Treat him as a child of the One Great Spirit; remove the proscription from Article I, Section II of the Constitution: "Indians not taxed," and place the Red-man in the line of citizenship, that he may give his consent as among the governed and have a fair representation. No longer carry out in blood a forcible colonization scheme, under the name of Reservations.

We send our Memorial to Congress and our messages of peace and good will to the Indians, and shall rejoice if the number of our friends now in the West, and among the Indians shall be speedily augmented.

The continued perplexities and delays surrounding the adjustment of the Alabama claims with Great Britain, are additional proofs of the necessity of an International Code, for which we continue our appeal to the people for the settlement of all difficulties between nations, to be sustained with moral power, without the threat of deadly force behind it, as an ultimatum.

Dr. Child presented a report of the Berne Peace Congress.

A memorial to Congress in behalf of the Indians was adopted, and the following Committee appointed to present it: Alfred A. Love, Lucretia Mott, Aaron M. Powell, Henry T. Child M. D., Sarah T. Rogers, Mary Child, Rachel W. M. Townsend and C. L. V. Daniels.

The annual election was held with the following result:

PRESIDENT—Alfred H. Love.

VICE PRESIDENTS—Lucretia Mott, Rachel W. M. Townsend, Isaac Mendenhall.

SECRETARY—H. T. Child M. D.

TREASURER—T. Ellwood Chapman.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Sarah T. Rogers, Henry M. Laing, A. Mary Wise, Clayton B. Rogers, Joseph M. Truman Jr., Jacob L. Parsons, Dinah Mendenhall, Mary B. Lightfoot, Sarah T. Betts, Rebecca S. Hart, Mary Child, Francis Parker, Samuel Townsend, Rebecca T. Magill, Mahlon B. Linton, Lydia A. Price, Lydia H. Hall, Lydia A. Schofield.

Addresses were delivered, covering the whole subject of the reform movement, by Aaron M. Powell of N. Y., Lucretia Mott, Alfred H. Love, Henry T. Child, Dr. Sarah E. Somerby, Jacob L. Paxsons, Levi K. Joslin of R. I., Rachel W. M. Townsend and others, and after the reading of letters from friends, unable to attend, the Convention adjourned.

LITERARY.

RURAL POEMS. By William Barnes. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

One of the most beautiful of the illustrated books of the season is the little volume of *Rural Poems*, by William Barnes, recently issued by Roberts Brothers, of Boston. Though the author, an English clergyman has not hitherto been widely known in this country, this volume will doubtless secure for him popular recognition, and an enduring reputation. He writes in these poems of rural pictures, of the affections, of domestic life, of youth, of friendship, of children, of husbands, wives, love.

As a sample we quote the following:

THE STONEN STEPS—A MAN AND HIS FRIEND.

M.

These stonen steps that stood so true
With tread on tread, a foot-reach wide,
Have always climbed the sloping side
Of this steep ledge, for me and you;
Had people built the steps before
They turn'd the arch of our old door?
Were these old stairs laid down by man,
Before the bridge's arch'd span?
Did workmen set these stones so trim
Before they built the spire so slim?

Fr.

Ah! who can tell when first—aye, who—
These steps first bore a shoe?

M.

And here, beside the sloping hump,
From stone to stone, with faces flat,
The little-footed children pat,
And heavy-booted men-folk clump;
But which the last may beat a shoe
On these old stones, shall I or you?
Which little boy of mine shall climb
These well-worn steps, the last in time?
Which girl, *child quick, or woman slow,*
Shall walk the last these stones in row?

Fr.

Aye, who an' 'g us now can know,
Who last shall come or go?

M.

The road leads on, below these blocks,
To yonder springhead's stony cove,
And Meldon Hall, and elm-tree grove,
And mill, beside the foamy rocks;
And up these well-worn blocks of stone
I came when I first ran alone.
The stonen stairs beclimbed the mound
Ere father put a foot to ground;
'Twas up the steps his father came,
To make his mother change her name.

Fr.

Aye, who can ever tell what pairs
Of feet once trod the stairs?

Again:

WINTER COMING.

I'm glad we have wood in store awhile,
For soon we must shut the door awhile,
As winterly winds may roar awhile,
And scatter the whirling snow.

The swallows have now all hied away,
And most of the flowers have died away,
And boughs, with their leaves all dried away,
Are wind-beaten to and fro.

Your walks in the ashtree droves are cold,
Your banks in the timber'd groves are cold,
Your seats on the garden coves are cold,
Where sun-heat did lately glow.

No rosebud is blooming red to-day,
No pink for your breast or head to-day,
O'erhanging the garden bed to-day,
Is nodding its sweet head low.

No more is the swinging lark above,
And air overclouded dark above,
So baffles the sun's last spark above,
That shadows no longer show.

So now let your warm cheek bloom to-night,
While fire-flames heat the room to-night,
Dispelling the flickering gloom to-night,
While winds of the winter blow.

There are twelve illustrations by Winslow Homer and Hammatt Billings, engraved by W. J. Pierce. Very beautiful in conception and exquisite in execution, these illustrations add much to the attractiveness of this prepossessing volume. The type is very pretty, and the paper of the finest quality. For books of rare literary and moral quality, and of elegant dress, Messrs. Roberts Brothers have few equals and no superiors among American publishers.

Harper's Monthly for December contains "A Pilgrimage upon the Rhine;" "Explorations in Lower California" (third paper), by J. Ross Browne; "South Coast Saunters in England" (saunter I.); "The Old Man's Song in Autumn;" "Charles Loring Elliott;" "The Woman's Kingdom" (concluded), by Miss Muloch—Mrs. Craik; "A Stroke of Business;" "Trinity Season;" "A Report of Outrages;" "Constitutionality of the Legal Tender Act;" "English Photographs by an American;" "The Confessions of a Reformed Plañchettist;" "Eustacie's Story;" "The Man Whom Every Body Snubbed;" "To an Early Swallow;" "The Rightful Heir;" Editor's Easy Chair, Editor's Book Table, Record of Current Events, Editor's Drawer, etc.

The Phrenological Journal for December contains a great variety of interesting matter, illustrated and otherwise, of which the following is a sample:—Henri Rochefort, editor of the Paris *Lanterne*; Dr. Francis Williamson; Frau Marie Simon and her work on the battle-field; Archbishop Manning, the English Roman Primate; Rev. Dr. Stockton; "Phrenology in the School-Room;" "The Body, what is its King?;" "Earning a Wife;" "Notes on the Inhabitants of Brazil;" "Retrospection;" "Do as Other Do;" "Fair Haven Harbor; "Miraculous Healing;" "An Ideal Chaldea;" "Religion and Nature;" "The Mink;" "Progress in Co-operation." A reading solicited. A new Volume, the 49th, commences with the next number.

The Herald of Health for December contains "Habit as an Educational Force," by Mrs. C. M. Severance; "Woman's Suffrage," by Mrs. Horace Mann; "Dawn," (poem), by Alfred B. Street; "Unconscious Selfishness," by Henry Ward Beecher; "Punch and Judy," by Wirt Sikes; "Luxury," by Rev. O. B. Frothingham; "Going Down," (poem) by Alice Cary; "Self-Knowledge," by L. N. Fowler, and a variety of other interesting matter. New York: Miller, Wood & Co., Publishers.

The Atlantic Monthly for December contains "Our Painters," by John Neal; "Autumnal," a poem; "Caleb's Lark," by Jane G. Austin; "Hooker," by E. P. Whipple; "Co-operative Housekeeping;" "A Watch in the Night," by Charles Algernon Swinburne; "A Day at a Consulate;" "A Gothic Capital," by Theodore Bacon; "The First and the Last," by Edward Everett Hale; "Our Paris Letter," Reviews and Literary Notices, etc.—a capital number.

RECEIVED.

Merry's Museum for December. Boston: H. B. Fuller.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell & Gay.

The Ladies' Repository for December. Boston: Universalist Publishing House.

The Sailor's Magazine for December. New York: American Seaman's Friend Society.

The Little Corporal for December. Chicago: Alfred L. Sewall, Publisher.

Harper's Weekly and *Harper's Bazar*. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Friends' Review for December. Philadelphia: Wm. J. Allinson, Editor.

MARRIED.

POWELL—CHACE.—At Claverack, N. Y., on the 2d inst., by themselves, with prayer and remarks by the Rev. Martin L. Berger, of Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, GEORGE T. POWELL, of Ghent, N. Y., to MARCIA R. CHACE, of Claverack. No cards.

OBITUARY.

SARAH D. FISH.

ASCENDED to the Spirit Life on Nov. 7th, 1868, Sarah D. Fish, wife of Benjamin Fish, of Rochester, N. Y., aged 70 years.

Our blessed Mother, while she did not like eulogy, always thought that the birth of a human spirit into the higher life, should be the occasion of remembering the virtues and acts of justice of the translated soul, that others might journey on more hopefully, and do their work more faithfully, for the reminder, and the reflections which this solemn but beautiful change brings.

The governing traits of our precious Mother, through life, were her independence of thought—fearless of conflicting opinions—and a spirit of self-sacrifice. The former with her clear sense of justice, led her at the time William Lloyd Garrison announced the principles of the Anti-Slavery warfare, to join him and his few friends in the holy work for Emancipation of the American slave; and so clear were her perceptions, and so free from prejudice was she always, that all the claims of right and justice for the colored men, made at this hour, were maintained by her, from almost the beginning.

Her sincere speech and dealing were in harmony too, with a peace-loving-nature, and a friend in remarking this harmony, since her departure, mentioned an incident unknown to us, that during the time of her connection with the Society of Friends, a minister, who at last found his ministrations were not acceptable, said that she was the only one who some time before, had the frankness and courage to tell him so.

Her faith in the future life, and in God's love, and in the communion with dear ones who have left the earthly form, was perfect, and many friends have heard her say, she never had a doubt of immortality. C.

(Mrs. Secretary McCulloch's Report.)

NO DECLINE IN HOUSEHOLD TREASURES.

Ten years ago I purchased a Wheeler & Wilson Sewing-Machine, and have had it in constant use in my family since. We used it during the war to make clothing for our volunteers in the service, and for the hospitals, and *this work* was very heavy, being coarse woollen and cotton fabrics. It is still in good working order, nothing having been broken but a few needles.

You are welcome to use my name in your recomendations.

MRS. HUGH MCCULLOCH,
Wife of Secretary, U. S. Treasury, Washington.

To Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson.—*Express.*

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Special Notices.

PREMIUMS

WE will send post-paid, to any one renewing a subscription for THE STANDARD and sending one new subscriber ($6); or remitting for two new subscribers ($6), a copy of ANNA E. DICKINSON'S new book, 301 pages, just issued by Messrs. Ticknor and Fields, entitled "WHAT ANSWER?" As with her voice, so with her pen, Miss Dickinson pleads eloquently the cause of the still oppressed colored people. The story is one of thrilling interest, characterized by a noble purpose and high moral tone. It deserves, and will doubtless achieve, a wide circulation. Our premium offer puts it within easy reach of thousands.

WE continue to offer to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6); either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters," 562 pages, with steel portrait—price $2.50.

Lydia Maria Child's Romance of the Republic, 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court, 498 pages—price $2.50.

MR. EDWARD M. DAVIS, No. 333 Walnut street, Philadelphia, consents, for a time, to act as General Agent of the Pennsylvania State Anti-Slavery Society; and to receive and forward, from Philadelphia and vicinity, subscriptions, and advertisements for THE STANDARD.

A MEETING of the Committee of Arrangements for the Pennsylvania Festival of the Friends of Freedom, will be held at No. 333 Walnut street, Philadelphia, on every Wednesday, prior to December 8th, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

Business of importance demands the punctual attendance of all the members; and they are requested to bring with them any persons who are willing to assist in the work of preparation. MARY GREW, Chairman.

THE WOMAN'S ADVOCATE.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO REFORM.

The Woman's Advocate will labor for the legal and political Equality of Woman.

It will also consider the questions of Woman's Work, Wages and Social Status. It will record the progress of the Cause abroad, and aim to be a faithful index of all important home Movements. A Literary Department will be maintained.

Eminent Writers will be regular Contributors, and articles (to be liberally compensated) are solicited from all friends of the Movement.

The Woman's Advocate, the first number of which will be ready by the first of January, 1869, will be issued thereafter every month; each number containing 48 pages, printed from new type on fine paper, and furnished to subscribers for Two Dollars a year, payable in advance. Single Copy, Twenty Cents. The postage will be Twelve Cents.

The January number will contain articles from Lucy Stone, Frances D. Gage, Miss Kate Field, C. C. Burleigh, W. J. Linton, Henry D. Blackwell, Frederick Douglass, Rev. J. W. Chadwick and other well-known writers.

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Miscellaneous Department.

HAUNTED HOUSES.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

All houses wherein men have lived and died
Are haunted houses. Through the open doors
The harmless phantoms on their errands glide,
With feet that make no sound upon the floors.

We meet them at the doorway, on the stair,
Along the passages they come and go,
Impalpable impressions on the air,
A sense of something moving to and fro.

There are more guests at table than the hosts
Invited; the illumined hall
Is thronged with quiet, inoffensive ghosts,
As silent as the pictures on the wall.

The stranger at my fireside cannot see
The forms I see, nor hear the sounds I hear;
He but perceives what is: while unto me
All that has been is visible and clear.

We have no title deeds to house or lands;
Owners and occupants of earlier dates
From graves forgotten stretch their dusty hands,
And hold in mortmain still their old estates.

The spirit world around this world of sense
Floats like an atmosphere, and everywhere
Wafts through these earthly mists and vapors dense,
A vital breath of more ethereal air.

Our little lives are kept in equipoise
By opposite attractions and desires;
The struggle of the instinct that enjoys,
And the more noble instinct that inspires.

These perturbations, this perpetual jar
Of earthly wants and aspirations high,
Come from the influence of an unseen star,
An undiscovered planet in our sky.

And as the moon from some dark gate of cloud
Throws o'er the sea a floating bridge of light,
Across whose trembling planks our fancies crowd
Into the realm of mystery and night—

So from the world of spirits there descends
A bridge of light connecting it with this,
O'er whose unsteady floor, that sways and bends,
Wander our thoughts above the dark abyss.

[For, the Standard.]

NOTES ON CHINA, PRESENT AND PROSPECTIVE.

BY RICHARD J. HINTON.

[First Article.]

An English prelate, Dr. Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford, recently in speaking of the Chinese quoted approvingly these words as from an English Essayist: "A wise nation, unsubdued by superstition, with the collected experience of peaceful ages." The compliment will largely overshoot the truth. If it was meant to be accepted literally, the author must have often practiced in drawing the verbal long bow. But rose-colored though the above appears, yet there is much foundation for the picture. A civilization which has existed so long, remained during its continuance so stable and prosperous, and which still sustains within its embrace, one-third of the world's population, has certainly achieved results, that might well shake our own conceit, and must possess qualities which demand careful study and critical examination. This paper does not pretend to either, but only to throw out as suggestions some facts and ideas which have grown out of a recent study of Chinese affairs. The Chinese tongue, be it remembered, is spoken by more people than any other two or three languages in the world. It is not as wide spread as either English or French, and certainly for either social or commercial purposes, outside the communities in which it is the vernacular, it would be of little or no service. Yet about five hundred millions of persons use this language. It is spoken in the eighteen provinces of China Proper, in Mantchooria, Corea, Japan, Cochin-China, Tonquin, Formosa and the Islands in the Straits of Sunda. It is called by the Chinese—as is well known they are not lacking in a good opinion of themselves—*Hovanhoa* or the Universal Language. It is known, but incorrectly so, as the Mandarin language. Each province has a peculiar *patois*. The written language is altogether symbolic—ideographs, in fact. Originally there were but two hundred and forty of these symbols. Yet at the present time the Chinese Dictionary contains 43,496 of these character signs. The spoken language is phonetic and is very rich in accents and intonations. It is both sonorous and flexible, and those who understand and have heard it spoken, declare that it has great capacity for eloquent expression. The Abbe Huc and other scholars affirm that the spoken tongue is not so difficult to learn as is commonly supposed. The foreign custom-house officers are allowed two years at Pekin to learn the language in.

This recalls the fact that the Lyceum system, of which we boast quite loudly, as an evidence of our superior civilization and intellectual development, has been in existence there for many centuries. At least the fair counterpart of it has in the form of Public Readers, who go from place to place reading and commenting on the Chinese Annals and Book of Laws, the writings of the sages, and the edicts of the Emperor. Their comments are often bold and eloquent, and those who follow this profession exercise great influence.

It was a singularly bold conception to found a government on the basis of literary and scholarly ability, and—judging by the fruits it has given of stability, order and prosperity, carried, with but few memorable exceptions over many centuries—one entirely successful. The education of China has, however, always been directed into the public service. It is designed to fit men for administrative positions. All students who pass the required examinations and receive the degrees given, can at once enter the Imperial service. This at least is the theory. The practice often falls far short. It is a notorious fact in Chinese affairs that scholarships and offices alike are purchased and purchasable. Official peculation is universal and recognized, almost, as a legitimate mode of increasing the small salaries paid by the Government, outside of the Foreign Customs service. This branch of administration, which has been created since the Treaty of Tien-tsin and is almost entirely in the hands of foreign employees of the Imperial Government, is very well and honestly paid, and as a consequence is of value to the country. It is one of the most important phases of the "Cooperative policy" of which we have heard so much recently, and whose workings are producing great and beneficial results, both to China and the nations who have commercial relations with her people.

Robert Hart, "Inspector General of the Imperial Maritime Customs," is an Irishman formerly in the British Consular service. He is able, honest, thorough, and evidently seeks the best interests of the Government and people for whom he acts. Mr. Fitzroy, formerly the private secretary of Lord Elgin, (brother of the Late Sir Frederick Bruce) is next in position. Two Americans hold prominent commissionerships; Mr. Glover having charge of the Foreign Customs at Canton—and Mr. Williams at Swatow. Dr. Martin, a well known American Missionary, is Professor of Language and Translator in the College connected with the Foreign Office at Pekin, and is also to hold a prominent position in the University now being organized at the Imperial City. In the Customs service referred to, the Chinese government employ about four hundred persons of foreign birth. Those of English and French nationality are the most numerous. The salaries of the Commissioners, of whom there are fourteen—one at each treaty port—are from $6,000 to $10,000 in gold; that of the subordinates from $3,000 to $6,000. The Customs clerks receive, during the two years spent at Pekin studying the language, $2,000 a year. Mr. Burlingame states that Americans of the proper character and qualifications, are in demand for this service. Taking into consideration the changes and rapid progress sure to occur in China during the next few years, and the chances for fortune they will bring, this seems to be an excellent opening for men of the right stripe. About one thousand Chinese are also employed in the Customs service, many of them in prominent and responsible positions. It is the policy of Prince *Kung*, the Regent, and his able assistant, the scholar and statesman, *Wen-hsiang*, of the Foreign Office, to train as rapidly as possible an efficient staff of natives for this service. M. Deschamps of the Burlingame Embassy, was formerly connected with the Imperial Customs.

Latest accounts from China speak of great activity in the coastwise and interior trade. One of the favorite titles the Chinese give their country is *Sz'-Hia*—"all-withia." It is very appropriate so far as the industries and activities of the Empire are concerned. It has been the policy of the rulers of China to make their country self-sustaining, and the ancient policy of excluding the outside world, prohibiting foreign trade and intercourse, and preventing immigration to other lands, has grown out of long settled and well considered principles of political economy and government, which whether applicable now or not, in the changed relations of the nations, under the magical touch of commercial inter-communication, have certainly helped to make China independent of the world, and inter-dependent only on herself. It is a policy that seems to have been wisely framed for the development of a continental country, containing a great variety of resources and climates, and a system of great rivers and lakes which made interior commerce desirable and comparatively easy.

Kouan-tze, a famous Chinese economist, who lived and wrote two thousand years ago, thus expresses the ideas which have so long governed the commercial polity of his nation: "The money which enters a kingdom by commerce only enriches it in the same proportion as that which goes out. There is no commerce permanently advantageous but the exchange of things useful and necessary. The trade in articles of pomp, elegance, or curiosity, whether carried on by exchange or by money payments, supposes the existence of luxury; now luxury, which is the abundance of what is superfluous among certain citizens, supposes the want of necessaries among others. The best that can be done for men in a social state by means of industry and labor is that all should have the necessaries, and some the conveniences of life."

When the wisdom of the Chinese sages and writers is once appreciated, and it is seen how far-reaching and profound are many of the principles and maxims they laid down for the government of the State and for the conduct of individuals therein, one can no longer wonder at the continued permanency and prosperity of this great Empire, and at the conservative tendencies of her people, which are so marked as to assume the aspect of a natural and almost primordial force. That which is old in China, whether it be in law, custom, philosophy or active life, is in reality greater than that which is new. The Chinese have lived a national entity so long, that their nonage—the days of their swaddling clothes—have been forgotten, or are only remembered by strangely mythical and nebulous traditions. Different as the opinions of the Chinese publicists sound to our notions of the value of commerce, and advantages of luxury and elegance, one cannot help a shrewd suspicion that perhaps after all the Chinese doctrines, faithfully applied, best fit the growth of a great community, inhabiting as do the Chinese, like ourselves, a continental breadth of country, in which there is ample scope for vast and diversified industries.

SCIENTIFIC DARING.

One dull day in August, just after noon, a balloon rose in the air at the foot of Cleet Hills, on the western edge of the central plain of England. It was inflated with the lightest of gases which chemical skill could produce, and it rose with amazing velocity. A mile up, and it entered a stratum of clouds more than a thousand feet thick. Emerging from this, the sun shone brightly on the air ship; the sky over head was of the clearest and deepest blue, and below lay an immeasurable expanse of cloud, whose surface looked as solid as that of the earth now wholly lost to view. Lofty mountains, and deep, dark ravines, appeared below; the peaks and sides of those cloud mountains next the sun glittered like snow, but casting shadows as black as if they were solid rock. Up rose the balloon with tremendous velocity. Four miles above earth a pigeon was let loose; it dropped down through the air as if it had been a stone. The air was too thin to enable it to fly. It was as if a ship laden to the deck were to pass from the heavy waters of the sea into an inland unsaline lake; the bark would sink at once in the thinner water. Up, up, still higher! What a silence profound! The heights of the sky were as still as the deepest depths of the ocean, where, as was found during the search for the lost Atlantic cable, the fine mud lies as unstirred from year to year as the dust which imperceptibly gathers on the furniture of a deserted house. No sound, nor life—only the bright sunshine falling through a sky which it could not warm.

Up—five miles above earth! Higher than the inaccessible summit of Chimborazo or Dawnglri. Despite the sunshine, everything freezes. The air grows too thin to support life, even for a few minutes. Two men only are in that adventurous balloon—the one steering the air ship, the other watching the scientific instruments, and recording them with a rapidity bred of long practice. Suddenly, as the latter looks at his instruments, his sight grows dim; he takes a lens to help his sight, and only marks from the falling barometer that they are rising rapidly. A flask of brandy lies within a foot of him; he tries to reach it, but his arms refuse to obey his will. He tries to call on his comrade, who has gone up to the ring above; a whisper in that deep silence would suffice—but no sound escapes from his lips—he is voiceless. The steersman comes down into the car; he finds his comrade in a swoon, and feels his own senses failing him.

He saw at once that life and death hung upon a few moments. He seized, or tried to seize the valve, in order to open it, and let out some of the gas. His hands are purple with intense cold—they are paralyzed, they will not respond to his will. He seized the valve with his teeth; it opened a little—once, twice, thrice. The balloon began to descend. Then the swooned marksman returned to consciousness, and saw the steersman standing before him. He looked at his instrument, they must have been nearly eight miles up; but now the barometer was rising rapidly—the balloon was descending. Brandy was used. They had been higher above earth than mortal man or any living thing had been before. One minute more of inaction—of compulsory inaction—on the part of the steersman, whose senses were failing him, and the air ship, with its intensely rarified gas, would have been floating unattended, with two corpses, in the wide realms of space.—*Once a Week.*

DICKENS'S CHRISTMAS CAROL

There is not, in all literature, a book more thoroughly saturated with the spirit of its subject than Dickens's "Christmas Carol," and there is no book about Christmas that can be counted its peer. To follow old Scrooge through the ordeal of loving discipline whereby the ghosts arouse his heart, is to be warmed in every fibre of mind and body with the gentle, bountiful, ardent, affectionate Christmas glow. Read at any season of the year, this genial story never fails to quicken the impulses of tender and thoughtful charity. Read at the season of the Christian festival, its pure, ennobling influence is felt to be stronger and sweeter than ever. As you turn its magical pages, you hear the midnight moaning of the winter wind, the soft rustle of the falling snow, the rattle of the hail on naked branch and window-pane, and the far-off tumult of tempest-smitten seas; but also there comes a vision of snug and cosy rooms, close curtained from night and storm, wherein the lights burn brightly, and the sound of merry music mingles with the sound of merrier laughter, and all is warmth and kindness and happy content, and, looking on these pictures, you feel the full reality of cold and want and sorrow as contrasted with warmth and comfort, and recognize anew the sacred duty of striving, by all possible means, to give to every human being a cheerful home and a happy fireside. The sanctity of that duty is the moral of Christmas, and of the "Christmas Carol." That such a book should find an enduring place in the affectionate admiration of mankind is an inevitable result of the highest moral and mental excellence. Conceived in a mood of large human sympathy, and expressed in a delicately fanciful yet admirably simple form of art, it adresses alike the unlettered and the cultivated, it touches the humblest as well as the highest order of mind, and it satisfies every rational standard of taste. So truly is this work an inspiration, that the thought about its art is always an afterthought. So faithfully and entirely does it give voice to the universal Christmas sentiment, that it seems the perfect reflex of every reader's ideas and feelings thereupon. There are a few other books of this kind in the world—in which Genius does, at once and forever, what ambling Talent had always been vainly trying to do—and these make up the small body of literature which is "for all time."—*Atlantic Monthly for December.*

CATCHING SUNBEAMS.

Reaching after sunbeams,
With a dimpled hand—
That is right my darling,
Grasp the golden band.
Fold it to your bosom,
Let it cheer your heart;
Gather radient sunbeams,
Bid the clouds depart.

When your feet shall wander
From my side away,
You will find that evil
With the good may stray.
Never heed it, darling,—
Let it pass the while;
Gather only sunbeams,
Keep your heart from guile.

Grief may be your portion
Shadows dim your way,
Clouds may darkly threaten
To obscure the day—
Don't despair, my darling,
There's a Father's love!
How could there be shadows,
With no light above.

Little Corporal.

WHAT MIGHT BE AVOIDED IF HOUSE-KEEPERS ACCUMULATED CAPITAL.

How often do we see women who have lived for years in liberal comfort and wedded state—the mistresses of splendid homes, whose varied range of floors and apartments made them little worlds in themselves, and with the assured and dignified position in society that nothing but "one's own house" can give—suddenly stripped by widowhood of all their ample surroundings, and portioned off into one room, or at the most two, in some son or daughter's house, there to live as a supernumerary all the rest of their days. No doubt these grandmothers, saintly and subdued, often exercise a precious influence on all the members of the families they live with. But it is none the less hard for them; and if women could save and invest all the profits on the supplies and clothing consumed by their families that now slip through their fingers into the pockets of the retailers, thousands of lavish housekeepers who are marching straight to such a life-end as this would be spared its deprivations and humiliations. In my opinion, a woman that has once had a house of her own, in which she has borne and reared children, regulated servants, and played her part in society, should never be thrown out of it into the corner of somebody's else family except from choice, and I wonder that women are not oftener apprehensive of this than they seem to be.

It may be said, that as men furnish all the means for our housewifery, so, if we are able to save anything, it ought properly to return to them. This is the doctrine of the old Roman law in regard to the *peculium*, or savings of the slave from the allowance made him by his master. In law it belonged to the latter, because it was his in the first place, and the slave was his also; hence he could at any time resume it. And, in my opinion, this would be tenable ground in regard to the savings of cooperative housekeepers; if men insisted upon our giving such savings to them we could not help ourselves. But this is so opposed to the indulgent American spirit toward women, that it is more than probable they would pass a law making such savings by any housekeeper her own. Of course, the contrary action would crush all independence of enterprise among us, and thus injure masculine business interests as well as feminine. But, this aside, would it not be almost an amusement to the men to see how women would go to work? I think there would then be no lack of something to talk about every day at the table between the husband and his wife and daughters, or in society between the gentlemen and ladies who now are so often at a loss for some common interest upon which to interchange ideas and experiences.—*Atlantic Monthly for December.*

Use of Lemons.—When persons are feverish and thirsty beyond what is natural, indicated in some cases by a metalic taste in the mouth, especially after drinking water, or a whitish appearance of the greater part of the tongue, one of the best "coolers," internal or external, is to take a lemon, cut off the top, and sprinkle over it some fine loaf-sugar, work it downward into the lemon with a spoon, and then suck it slowly, squeezing the lemon and adding sugar as the acidity increases from being brought up from the lower point. Invalids with feverishness may take two or three lemons a day in this manner, with a most marked benefit, manifested by a sense of coolness, comfort and invigoration. A lemon or two taken thus at tea time, as an entire substitute for the ordinary "supper" of summer, would give many a man a comfortable night's sleep and an awaking of rest and invigoration, with an appetite for breakfast, to which they are strangers who will have their cup of tea for supper "relish," and "cake" and berries or peaches and cream.

COOKERY.

Regarding cookery, I believe that, like dress, it will never be what it can and ought to become, until women of social and intellectual culture make it the business of their lives, and, with thoughts unfettered by other household cares, devote themselves, like lesser providences, to its benign necromancy. Being one of the great original functions of woman, like clothes-making and infant-rearing, there is no doubt that she has a special gift or instinct for it; while the superior keenness of her senses and fastidiousness of her taste must fit her peculiarly for all its finer and more complicated triumphs. All the Paris letters lately have mentioned Sophie, cook of the late Dr. Veron of Paris—only a woman, and probably an uneducated woman at that. Nevertheless, she is said to be "the most consummate culinary artist of the day; looking down with unspeakable contempt on Baron Brisse, and even on Rossini and Alexander Dumas. Ministers, bankers, artists, men of letters, paid obsequious court to this divinity of the kitchen, who ruled despotically over her master's household and dining-room, and who had made it a law that no more than fourteen guests should ever sit together at the doctor's table." If such is her success, what an artist was lost to the world in the New England housekeeper I attempted to describe. Delicate to etherealness, accurate to mathematical severity, she might have wrought marvels indeed, had she been initiated into the mysteries of the modern cuisine. Therefore, above all things, let the cooperative housekeepers appoint one of their number, at a liberal salary, to the office of cook-in-chief. If possible, let them afford her every advantage of gastronomical education, such as go through the great French *chefs*, who learn sauces from one master, *entrées* from another, confection from a third, and so on. If the cooperative kitchen should ever become universal, we shall probably see American ladies by dozens going out to Paris to study under just such artists as the great Sophie above mentioned, and then returning home to benefit the whole country with their accomplishments. It is a well-known fact that no nation in the world has such a variety and abundance of the best food that Nature gives as we ourselves. She teems with such bounty to her adopted children that it has often seemed to me a misnomer to call our country "Fatherland," —*Mother*-land, she is for the whole earth, with her broad lap of plenty sloping from the Rocky Mountains down to the very Atlantic shore, as if inviting the hungry nations to come over to it and be fed. What feasts fit for immortals might grace every table, if we only knew how to turn our treasures to the best advantage—and to think that millions of us live on salt pork, sour or salaratus bread, and horrible heavy pies!—*Atlantic Monthly for December.*

APPLICATIONS OF PAPER.

The uses of compressed vegetable pulp, or artificial wood, already very numerous, are multiplying. Among its good qualities, its low conductivity is important and but imperfectly appreciated. Many have seen, and verified by experiment, the statement that the warmest kind of bed comforter can be made by basting old newspapers together. Something in this line might be made a valuable new article of manufacture. Cisterns and water pipes of prepared paper, with a sufficient ingredient, or else coating of insoluble substance, have been brought into use in England, for their remarkable resistance to the penetration of frost; or, more accurately, their remarkable retention of the heat of their contents. It is stated that at the Albion Works, England, there was in the open yard a large brick tank containing several tons of water, the ice in which was several inches thick during the severe cold of the past winter. By the side of this was another tank, made of paper boards, the water in which was not the least frozen. Some iron pipes, which supplied water to the boiler of the engine-house from a large cistern, burst in several places, in consequence of the freezing of the water which they contained. Some paper pipes, on the other hand, filled with water, and which had been exposed to the snow on the ground, kept the water from freezing. In a model house or hut, made of paper, some water in open bowls or pails did not freeze, though outside the building there were large masses of ice. The manufacture of paper pails has been initiated in this country, and we see no reason why they should not make a superior article. Sugar moulds are now made of paper. An all-paper hat is coming into market, as we hear. Paper substitutes for starched linen are in common use, but what shall we say to paper shirts, drawers and hose, for which a patent has been taken out? Is the whole series of metallic ages—silver, gold, brass and iron—to wind up in an age of rags?

Need of Rest.—A writer in *Lippincott's Magazine* says: "Head-workers need more rest than hand-workers. The old saw precisely inverted the proprieties of the case, so far as involved them, declaring 'seven hours sleep to suffice the student, eight the laboring man, and nine the fool.'

"The hours of hard brain work destroy, as before observed, more nervous tissue, and cause a greater substraction of the phosphates from the system than an ordinary day's work at mere mechanical labor, the proportion of grains (in weight) being as 86:77. Above everything else, brain-workers need sleep, early sleep and late sleep, and enough in the middle to feel 'real stupid' at the end of it. Stupidity is precisely the condition into which this class of toilers should manage and devise and strive to get themselves for a time longer or shorter, each twenty-four hours. Nothing rests the brain, and the whole working system like it. Narcotic stupidity, the product of ale, tobacco or wine, is not the thing referred to, though in emergencies this may, perhaps, be had recourse to as a medicine; but the quiet, reposeful readjustment of the nervous conditions and the recharging with vital force of the nerve batteries, the contacts not yet closed, the galvanic currents therefore not yet set in motion, but only filling up the system with a blind, diffused feeling of healthy sensations and reserved efficiency."

A Golden Thought.—Nature will be reported. All things are engaged in writing their own history. The plant and the pebble go attended by their own shadows. The rock leaves its scratches on the mountain side; the river its bed in the soil; the animal leaves its bones in the stratum, the fern and leaf their modest epitaph in the coal. The falling drop makes its sepulchre in the sand or stone; not a footstep in the snow or along the ground, but prints in characters more or less lasting, a way of its march; every act of man inscribes its memory on its fellows and his own face. The air is full of sound, the sky of tokens; the ground is all memoranda, signatures, and every object is covered over with hints which speak of the intelligent.

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Report of U. S. Commissioner, T. W. Evans, M. D., Member of the Jury of the Universal Exposition, to the United States. William H. Seward, Secretary, Department of State. To wit:
Dr. Hudson has received from the Imperial Commission a Bronze Medal and Diploma, for the limbs sent by him, which have been particularly admired, and are in execution unquestionably the most remarkable in the Exposition." (The only Limbs which had the award of the Medal.)
TESTIMONIAL OF THE
CONFERENCE
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL SANITARY COMMISSION
At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867.
'In the name of the Conference of Associations for the Relief of Wounded Soldiers and Sailors,
"I have the honor to inform you that a Medal has been awarded to you, by the Assembly of Delegates at the Distinguished Seance of the 31st of August, 1867—for the services which you have rendered to the cause of Universal Humanity.
Paris, September 8th, 1868.
Count Serurier,
Commissioner General of the International Exposition, President of the Conference.
Count G. de Chabolt, } General Secretaries.
T. Gauvin. }
To Monsieur Hudson."
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21—tf

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